JOHN BULL, JUNE 20, 1925 — Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper. — Postage in U.K. or Abroad, 1d.

JOHN BULL

Vol. XXXVII. No. 994. SATURDAY, JUNE 20, 1925. TWOPENCE.

DRINK AND ENJOY LIPTON'S TEA

The HUSHED-UP Government SCANDAL

For miles and miles the tourist walks,
O'er mountains, dales and hills,
The secret of his stamina
Of course is Beecham's Pills.

Keep in perfect trim!

OUT AGAIN! To make the most of the lengthening days and out of doors enjoyment, you should be in perfect health. The wise use of Beecham's Pills will help you. They purify the blood, impart new tone to the digestion and give fresh stimulus to the stomach, liver and bowels.

Energy, health and cheerfulness are assured

by taking

Beecham's Pills

GRAVES
WORLD'S BEST CYCLE.
World's Best Value.
Every component part of guaranteed excellence.
HARD RENOLD CHAIN; BRAMPTON'S HUBS; B.S.A. FREE WHEEL; BOWDEN BRAKES; SPIRAL SPRING SADDLE; HUTCHINSON'S EXTRA PARA SUPER CORD TYRES; DUNLOP WEST-WOOD RIMS; £6:10:0
Lady's Model same price
Terms:- 10/- with order, and balance 10/- monthly. Money back if in any way disappointed.
Catalogue Post Free.
J. G. GRAVES Ltd. SHEFFIELD.

VENEREAL DISEASES.

"QUACKS."

Quack treatment is not only expensive, it is useless, injurious, and illegal.

A sane person would surely not consult a Quack about a dangerous illness, yet many people do so as soon as venereal infection is suspected, and often falsely informed that they are diseased; the recognition of the disease, or freedom from it, demands expert medical skill and attention.

The only sure road to recovery is to consult your own doctor, or attend at one of the Free Treatment Centres, where treatment may be had both free of charge and under conditions of secrecy.

Full information free (in plain cover) may be obtained from the Hon. Medical Secretary, British Social Hygiene Council Incorporated, Dept. P, Carteret House, 1, Carteret Street, Westminster, S.W.1, and his advice will be available free at this address on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays from 12.30 to 2 p.m., and on Tuesdays and Thursdays from 5 to 7 p.m. No examination or treatment is undertaken at these offices.

Write for five useful booklets for Parents, 1s. 4d. the set; six useful booklets for Girls, 1s. 4d. the set; seven useful booklets for Young Men, 1s. 5d. the set. All post free in plain cover.

PSORIASIS
ECZEMA, BAD LEGS
and all other Skin Diseases are being daily cured by Kurem Herbal Treatment, when other means have failed even to relieve. Every case treated individually with an experience extending over 36 years. Send postcard for FREE BOOK sent under plain cover.
J. ROBINSON & SONS, 11, Kurem House, BRADFORD

George King
If you want a GOOD CYCLE write NOW for my Lists. Pounds below shop prices. Cash or instalments. Big Bargains in second-hand and reconditioned machines.
Rovers, Singers, Swifts, Humbers, Premiers, Court Royals, etc. From £3 10s. 0d. Cash. Lists Free.
5/- MONTHLY
10 DAYS FREE TRIAL
GEORGE KING, Ltd., Dept. 59, Great Cycle Dealer, COVENTRY
15 YEARS WARRANTY
LISTS FREE

JOHN BULL

Great Reception of announcement of Increased Benefits

New Wireless Benefit an instant success.
Extension of Holiday Benefits welcomed by all

WHEN making the announcement last week of *John Bull's* additional and Extended Insurance Benefits, we were hardly prepared for the splendid reception these innovations would receive from our readers.

It has always been our aim to keep the *John Bull* Great Free Insurance Gift in the vanguard of progress, and the new Benefits covering wireless enthusiasts against damage to their sets and aerials have proved tremendously popular.

IMPORTANT
Holiday Announcement to Registered Readers.

To remain qualified for the Benefits offered under "John Bull's" Free Insurance Gift readers are reminded that it will be necessary to show that they purchased "John Bull" whilst away, and that before leaving they instructed their Newsagent to recommence the regular weekly delivery of "John Bull" immediately on their return.

The same applies to *John Bull's* great concession to holiday-makers. Those leaving home on holidays to stay in hotels, boarding-houses or apartments can still be covered against accident, and in addition, their personal belongings will be covered against material damage up to £50. This holiday concession is granted for a period not to exceed one month and remains in force up to the last day of September, 1925. If you have not yet done so sign the forms now.

TOTAL BENEFITS NOW PAID—16,392

CUT HERE.

POST THIS COUPON TO "JOHN BULL."

To "John Bull" Registration Department, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

I have sent an order form to my newsagent for the regular weekly delivery of JOHN BULL. Please register me as a regular reader.

Reader's Name.....Age....
in full (CAPITAL LETTERS.)

Address.....

.....

Reader's Signature.....

Name and Address of Newsagent.....

.....

Date .....

Use ½d. stamp. Don't seal envelope. A certificate setting out the full benefits and conditions and certifying registration will be sent on receipt of ½d. stamped addressed envelope.

PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY. J.B. 20/6/25.

CUT HERE.

HAND THIS COUPON TO YOUR NEWSAGENT.

To (Name of Newsagent).....

Address.....

.....

Please deliver or reserve JOHN BULL for me weekly until further notice.

Signature .....

Address.....

Date .....

PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY. J.B. 20/6/25.

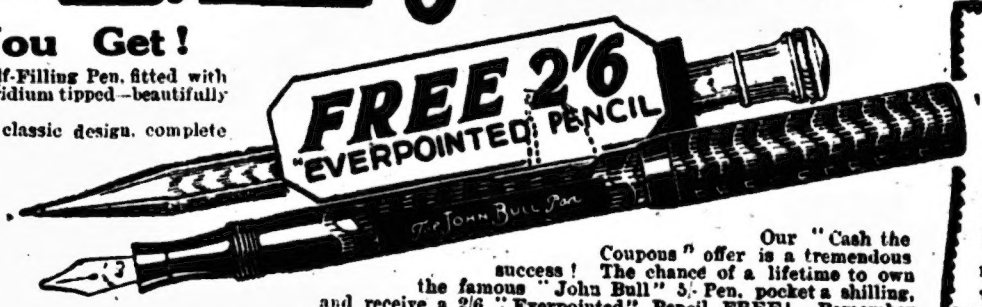
Cash the Coupons—"John Bull's" Wonderful Offer

See What You Get!

(1) The 5/- "John Bull" Lever Self-Filling Pen, fitted with safety cap and 14-ct. solid gold nib, iridium tipped—beautifully chased—admittedly worth 10/6.
(2) A 2/6 "Everpointed" Pencil of classic design, complete with refills, presented FREE!

PRICE - - - - - 5/-
WITH SIX COUPONS 4/-

Send us your name and address and attach the coupons to your letter.



Our "Cash the Coupons" offer is a tremendous success! The chance of a lifetime to own the famous "John Bull" 5/- Pen, pocket a shilling, and receive a 2/6 "Everpointed" Pencil FREE! Remember ONLY A LIMITED SERIES OF COUPONS WILL BE ISSUED.

(A8) **JOHN BULL**
PEN COUPON—VALUE 2d.

This Coupon will be accepted as 2d. in part payment of the "John Bull" 5/- Lever Self-Filling Pen, with which is presented FREE a 2/6 Everpointed Pencil. Additional Coupons in any number up to five (six in all), any dates, may be cut from "John Bull," and will be accepted in part payment. Thus you may send six Coupons and p.o. for 4/3 (which includes postage and insurance). Pocket Clip, 3d. extra. Cross cheque/p.o. "& Co." and make payable to "John Bull." State if fine—medium—broad nib required. AVAILABLE UNTIL JULY 1, 1925.
JOHN BULL Pen Dept., Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

peace at last

-no more RHEUMATISM, GOUT LUMBAGO, SCIATICA, ETC.

To be able to flop into a chair without grunting and groaning. To be able to sink back with an exquisite feeling of real rest. No nasty stabs in the back or jabs in the knee to make you sit up sharply. This is the effect of URILLAC. These tablets are neither a "quack" remedy nor "cure-all." They are prepared to the prescription of an eminent West End physicain specialist for one purpose—to dissolve and remove from the system the uric acid crystals and the chalky deposits that are the cause of all these troublesome aches and pains. If you have Rheumatism, Gout, Lumbago, or Sciatica, no matter of how long a standing, start at once on URILLAC. It takes only between 24 to 48 hours to relieve all pain.

AT ALL CHEMISTS AND STORES
1/3, 3/- 5/-
In Cartons.

URILLAC TABLETS (TESTED JB)

Heppells *Chemists* 164, PICCADILLY, LONDON, W.1 and at Brighton.

URILLAC LINIMENT (for outward massage application) is excellent for sprains, strains, bruises, sore throat, bronchitis, etc. Prices 1/3 & 3/- per bottle at Chemists.

First Aid for Skin Injury.

Mr. F. W. Nash.

Use Germolene for

Eczema, Rashes, Ulcers, Piles, Itching, Cuts and Burns, Skin Eruptions, Ringworm, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, and all Itching or Ulcerated Surfaces.

AWARDED GOLD MEDALS AT FOUR LEADING INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITIONS.

Germolene soothes, heals and prevents all septic complications.

Mr. F. W. Nash, "Aramstone," near Hereford, says :—"About two months ago I suffered from a poisoned thumb, which festered and swelled until it was like an egg. I poulticed it repeatedly, but, in spite of all my attention it failed to heal. Its condition made me feel very uneasy, and I resolved to try Germolene. I am glad I did so, as the first application was so soothing that I got a good night's sleep for the first time in about ten nights. By bathing my thumb in hot water twice a day, and applying Germolene, I am glad to say the wound has completely healed. I cannot praise Germolene too highly, and in future will never fail to keep a tin handy."

SOOTHES AT A TOUCH.

HOME PRICES: 1/3 and 3/-

Of all Chemists throughout the Empire.

Germolene The Aseptic Skin Dressing (TESTED JB)

Corns removed—*Sport a pleasure*

Aching, burning feet made cool and comfortable.

You know how corns ache and burn and weary you after much walking or tennis or golf. When your corns or your feet are painful like this, dissolve a tablespoonful of Radox Bath Salts in a basin of hot water and plunge your feet in. You will feel the oxygenated water drawing the pain out and soothing the ache away. After fifteen minutes or so dry your feet. You will find the invigorating oxygen has refreshed the feet wonderfully. Acid skin secretions (the cause of nearly all foot troubles) have been discharged and your feet feel cool and hardy and vigorous again. The shoes that felt hot and tight go on easily and comfortably, and every trace of tiredness has gone.

A user of Radox writes :—
"Wish herewith to thank you for benefits received from the use of Radox Bath Salts. It has completely removed a callous I have had for the past 20 years after 3 foot-baths."

When you put your feet into a foot-bath containing Radox the salts soften the hard outer-layers of the corn, and the oxygen which Radox liberates enters the pores, opens them and penetrates further and further, carrying the corn-softening salts right to the root of the corn, which is thus loosened so that it may be lifted out bodily. The life-giving oxygen leaves the feet clean and healthy. Since it is the oxygen which carries the corn-solvents to the root of the corn and since Radox liberates, by test, more oxygen than any other salts on the market, it is clear that Radox is more efficient in removing corns than any other salts. Ask for Radox at your chemist's, price 1/6 per ½ lb. pink packet, 2/6 double quantity.

1/6 *Half Pound Pink Packet.* (TESTED JB)

Radox Bath Salts

E. GRIFFITHS HUGHES LTD., 68, DEANSGATE ARCADE, MANCHESTER

GREAT OFFER TO READERS of "JOHN BULL" by World Famous MAIL ORDER HOUSE

ANY ARTICLE HERE SENT for 6D. DEPOSIT

18-ct. GOLD CASED FULL HUNTER LEVER WATCH.

(as illustrated), fitted Highest quality lever movement. Finest springs and materials throughout. All latest improvements (3 gold medals), clear white dial, pen steel hands, bevelled crystal glass. An accurate timekeeper, made to stand hard wear. Fully warranted 5 years.

Sent upon receipt of 6d only. After receiving watch, if satisfied, the balance is payable 3/- on receipt and 4/- monthly until only 27/6 is paid. Cash with order, price (or balance within seven days), 25/- only. Cash returned willingly if not absolutely satisfied and watch is returned within 7 days.

SOLID GOLD RINGS

Set with "POONA" DIAMONDS, RUBIES, or SAPPHIRES.

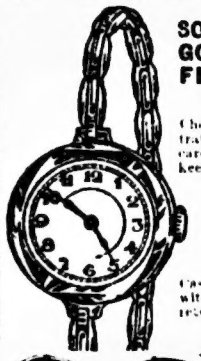
No. 2.

We send this lovely ring post paid upon receipt of 6d. only. After receiving the ring, if satisfied, the balance is payable 3/- on receipt and 3/- monthly until 21/- is paid. Full cash with order (or balance within 7 days), £1 only.

MASSIVE CAPPED LEVER WATCH.

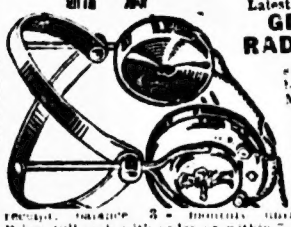
Heavy Silver finished case, double engine-turned back and cap over movement. 10-Jewelled lever magnetic compensated Lever movement. Dead accurate timekeeper. Bevelled crystal glass. Bold figures. Pen steel hands. Enamelled dial. Warranted 10 years. Sent upon receipt of 6d. deposit. After receipt send 2/6 more; the balance may then be paid by monthly instalments of 3/- each until 25/- only is paid. Cash with order price or balance within 7 days 22/6 only.

SOLID GOLD FILLED LADY'S WRIST WATCH



Choice designed case, as illustrated. First quality movement, carefully tested. Perfect timekeeper, fully guaranteed for 5 years. We send this lovely Wrist Watch upon receipt of 6d. After receipt send 2/- more, the balance may then be paid by 7 monthly instalments of 3/- each until 25/- only is paid. Cash with order price or balance within 7 days, 23/6 only. Cash returned in full if dissatisfied.

Latest Standard Model GENERAL RADIOPHONES



super-sensitive and highly efficient. Magnets of expensive Cobalt Steel. Beautifully comfortable, weight 7 ounces. Fully guaranteed. Sent on receipt of 6d. deposit. 2/6 on receipt, balance 3/- monthly until 21/- is paid. Price, full cash with order or within 7 days, £1.

REAL LEATHER HANDBAG.

Very fashionable highly polished Real Leather stained Crocodile Handbag, complete with Mirror, scent bottle and writing tablet with pencil, latest West End Design. Just the thing for the holidays. Can be carried with any coloured dress. Finest quality and workmanship throughout. Sent for 6d. deposit only, 2/6 on receipt, and 3/- per month until 21/- only is paid.

OUR UNPRECEDENTED OFFER.—So sure are we that You Will be More Than Satisfied that we send any of the above articles upon receipt of 6d. deposit. You send small sum on receipt, and monthly instalments, according to the article chosen. Cash willingly returned if not absolutely satisfied and article is returned within 7 days.

SIMPSON'S (BRIGHTON) LTD. (Dept. 1403), 94, QUEEN'S ROAD, BRIGHTON, SUSSEX.

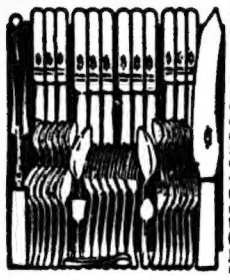
CATARRH
HAY FEVER
ADENOIDS & TONSILS

Can be Cured by a Simple Home Treatment. Allow no operation on nose or throat before reading the booklet, sent free on application enclosing 1½d. stamp for postage. Consultations daily. 'Phone Mayfair 4632.

Lt.-Col. KYNASTON
R.P. (late R.A.M.C., M.R.C.S., L.R.C.P.)
Room 2, Langham House, Regent Street, London, W.1.

Made throughout in our own Manufactory & quality fully guaranteed.

GRAVES 'FIFTY'
50 PIECES, 50 SHILLINGS.



1 pr Double Shear Steel Carvers, Ivorette handles, 6 Stainless Steel Table Knives and 6 Stainless Steel Dessert Knives, Ivory grained handles, 2 Table Spns, 6 Dessert Spns, 6 Tea Spns, 6 Egg Spns, 6 Table Forks, 6 Dessert Forks, 1 Sugar Spn, 1 pr Sugar Tngs, 1 Jam Spoon, 1 Salt Spoon, all warranted to wear white throughout. Terms: 5/- now, 5/- monthly. Money back if at all disappointed.

5/- NOW

Catalogue Post Free
J. G. Graves Ltd, Sheffield

NEW LIFE—Free

to all sufferers from Nerve Troubles, Neurasthenia, Neuritis, Nervous Fears, Failing Memory, Brain-fag, Sleeplessness, Depression, Exhaustion, Backache, Overfatness, Blood Pressure, Stomach Ills, Indigestion, Premature Decay, General Debility, Lost Mental Force, Energy, Vitality. NUVIM, the wonderful gland discovery, restores the nervous and physical system, makes the weak strong, and the old feel young. No drugs. Thousands of successes. Endorsed by world's greatest physicians. Safe, Sure, Lasting. Write to-day for Booklet and Free Trial. MARYGOLDS, 67, ST. ALBANS.

BABY CARS from 52/6

Direct from Factory, On Approval.
CARRIAGE PAID.
Retail Profits Saved.
Cash or Easy Terms.
Send now for Free Art Catalogue.
GODIVA CARRIAGE CO. (Dept. 56) COVENTRY.

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AWARDED 20 GOLD MEDALS

Write for our Free Lists of GOLD MEDAL Cycles, and buy direct at money-saving prices. Any machine sent on 14 DAYS' APPROVAL. CARRIAGE PAID. Biggest and best bargains ever offered. *Thousands of testimonials*
QUADRANT CYCLE Co. Ltd.
Dept 2 Coventry.

FROM 2/- WEEKLY

BEAUTIFUL CARPETS
DIRECT FROM LOOMS
ON EASY TERMS

I supply superb Carpet Squares in lovely blendings of oriental colours and art shades, to fit rooms of all sizes. Any Carpet sent ON APPROVAL, CARRIAGE PAID, on small deposit, balance payable by low monthly instalments. Write for my beautifully coloured FREE LISTS, and choose your Carpet from my enormous stock.

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Positively the biggest, best illustrated and in every way the most wonderful money-saving Catalogue published. A book you'll always treasure Packed with thousands of truly staggering cycling offers Every page is a revelation of astonishingly low prices It pictures and describes over twenty models of the famous "Guaranteed-for-Ever' Royal Winchester Cycles at unapproachably low genuine Factory Cash prices or on our

Amazingly Easy Terms

by monthly payments Cycle sent on 14 days Free Trial, Carriage Paid 50/- saving guaranteed Tyres from 2/3, Puncture Cure 3d. Saddles 2/6, Horns 1/-, Cycling Caps 3½d Gas Lamps 2/9, Electric Cycling Lamps 2/6, Silver Plating Outfits 1/2, Cyclometers 2/6 This catalogue costs over £6000 to produce Such confidence have we in it that we are prepared to send it you ABSOLUTELY FREE Before buying anywhere get this monstre book. Be wise,

DROP A POST-CARD TO-DAY TO

GUARANTEED FOR ALL TIME. From 75/-

MOORHOUSE, LTD.,
DEP. 89, Padiham. BURNLEY.

These are OUR WORKS

"John Bull" Guarantee

EVERY article advertised in "John Bull" carries with it a "money-back" guarantee.

All foods, food products, toilet preparations, medicines and drugs, and other articles capable of a laboratory test which have been approved by our experts are marked—In the case of medicines and drugs we guarantee that if they are taken or applied according to the directions they will have no injurious effects.

TESTED JB

Naturally this guarantee applies only to manufactured articles, but every care is taken to satisfy ourselves as to the bona-fides of all advertisements in "John Bull."

Any complaint must reach us within one month from the appearance of the advertisement in "John Bull," and in the case of dispute the decision of our Managing Director shall be final.

ODHAMS PRESS LIMITED,
Proprietors of "John Bull."

AMAZING OFFER.
ONLY 1/- NOW

Supplied in all Sizes.

MASTERS 33, Hope Stores, RYE Limited.

THIS OFFER places within your means Masters' guaranteed all leather famous 'Corsican' Boots (tan or black) extra thick soles, leather lined and built for hard wear, a boot which will satisfy the most particular, now offered on these extraordinary easy terms that everybody can afford to pay, and you have a boot that looks good, is really good, and wear guaranteed. Price only 25/- (black or tan), on simple easy terms to accepted orders—1/- deposit now, 2/- in ten days, and 3/- monthly, and you have the boots to wear while paying your monthly instalments. Send 1/- now (P.O. or stamps) and say what size we shall send you. Full satisfaction or deposit returned. Ladies' Gibson Shoes, Glace or Tan, 25/-. Same Terms. Send 1/- now. Irish Orders Full Cash. MASTERS, LTD., 33, Hope Stores, RYE.

Hair-Growing Discovery.

Many who were completely bald have grown a full crop of beautiful hair by using Kotalko. This contains real bear fat, juice of the rare pilocarpus plant and other potent ingredients from the Three Kingdoms of Nature.

A trial size box of Kotalko may be obtained by sending 3d. in stamps to John Hart Brittain, Ltd., 2, Percy Street (53 G.H.) London, W. 1. Marvellous and speedy growth of hair has been reported even when baldness has existed for years.

KOTALKO
TRUE HAIR GROWER

GRAVES
STYLISH WRAP-COATS

Every lady should write at once for the Graves Magnificent Display of Wraps

All Garments warranted of best make throughout

From 5/- month

Each Garment distinctive in style and quality.

Wraps delivered to approved orders on receipt of small payment. Balance monthly, if satisfied. Money back if you are in any way disappointed.

Write for Patterns and styles of Wraps, Costumes, Robes, &c. Post free per return State which you require.

J. G. Graves Ltd. Sheffield.

You need never hesitate to send for anything you see advertised in JOHN BULL

28,510 MILES

I have added another 5,640 MILES to the credit of my "Albert" Cycle, making a total of 28,510 MILES, writes A. V. Green, Postman, Wilton Cottage, Carisbrooke, I.O.W.

Don't risk untried machines.

ALBERT CYCLES

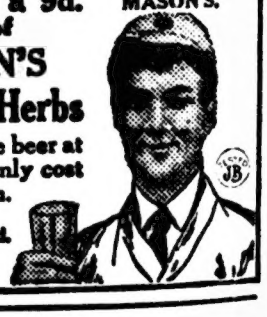
as supplied to the POLICE & POSTAL SERVICE for over 20 years are specially constructed for reliability and regular service under the most exacting conditions. Each joint of the ALL-BRITISH all-steel frame is specially welded, every part thoroughly tested, and all fitments are double life quality. Satisfaction guaranteed or money returned. Catalogue FREE. Sole Manfrs

8/- A MONTH

YEWDALL'S 18F, Cross Francis St. LEEDS

Buy to-day a 9d. Bottle of
MASON'S Extract of Herbs
and make prime beer at home. It will only cost 6d. per gallon.

GOOD! IT'S MASON'S.



Newball & Mason Ltd. Nottingham.

2/6 Weekly

all you pay for our 400A Mead "Marvel"—the finest cycle ever offered on such exceptionally easy terms. Brilliantly plated; richly enamelled; lined in colours. Packed free carriage paid on 15 DAYS' FREE TRIAL. Fully warranted. Money refunded if dissatisfied. Big Bargains in factory soiled mounts. Accessories and tyres 33⅓% below shop prices. Write TO-DAY for testimonials and new art catalogue.

Model 400
£4 19 6 CASH

Mead CYCLE COMPANY Inc.
(Dept. C. 620), Birmingham.

SMALL ADS. WORTH WATCHING

Prepaid Rate : 8s. per line averaging six words. Minimum Charge, 24s.

Address : The Advertisement Manager, "John Bull," 57-59, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

FOR SMALL TRADERS, SHOPKEEPERS.

MONEY-MAKING Bargains for Shopkeepers and beginners.—Sell manufacturers' clearing lines and travellers' samples in General Drapery much below ordinary price. Big profit certain. Wholesale Catalogue free. — Wolfson's Warehouse, 48, Thomas Street, Manchester.

A1 OFFER.—HOW TO START IN BUSINESS with £2.—Cheapest Wholesale Warehouse for Drapery, Hosiery, Boots and Clothing. Best house for Beginners. Send for free catalogue.—H. Marks, 51, Houndsditch, E.1.

£2 LOT sells for £3. Make money selling Remnants, Prints, Hosiery, Travellers' Samples, etc. No risk. Money back if dissatisfied. Send P.C. for Free Guide. Worth pounds.—Cochrane's Wholesale Warehouse, 6, Victoria Bridge, Manchester. Est. 1899.

DRAPERY Remnants, Cut Lengths (wholesale only); list free.—H. H. Clegg (Dept. J.B.), 96, High Street, Manchester.

WONDERFUL Value for small traders in Hosiery, Underwear, Blouses, Jumpers, Overalls, Shirts, Collars, Ties, etc. Illustrated Catalogue Free. — S. Mosco (Dept. J.B.), 8, Lever St., Piccadilly, Manchester.

GILLETTE BLADES, 2/10 pkt. of 10. "Aleso" Blades, 8/6 gross. List free. Razors, Fancy Goods, Job Lines, etc.—Steen Bros., 17, Bartholomew Close, London, E.C.

AGENTS WANTED.

"FREEMAN'S" Spare-Time Agency.—See Large Advt. on page 34.

SPARE-TIME Employment.—Reliable persons in regular employment are required to accept an agency to sell reliable goods, drapery, clothing, boots, etc., cash or easy payments. Liberal commission and splendid selection. 30/- to £5 can be earned weekly. No outlay; no expense.—Dept. 19, J. Turner, 16, The Arcade, Grattan Road, Bradford.

SPARE-TIME AGENCY.—Add to your income by selling Boots, Clothing, Drapery, Bicycles, etc. Cash or credit. Highest com. Men in regular work apply for particulars to Sharmans, St. Albans, Herts.

BANKRUPT STOCKS. Pipes 6d. Postage 1½d. Tobacco Pouches 4d. Postage 1½d. Trade inquiries invited.—Wilkinson, 30-2, Side, N/castle-on-Tyne.

SITUATIONS VACANT.

A BETTER AND HIGHER PAID POSITION FOR YOU IN SIX MONTHS! Become a trained salesman with the help of the OLDEST AND MOST SUCCESSFUL COLLEGE IN ENGLAND specialising in the training of salesmen. You can train in your spare time, and wherever you live. A handsomely illustrated and intensely interesting Free Book, "THE PROFESSION OF SALESMANSHIP," will be sent post free. It describes the finest course in Salesmanship ever prepared, and the most complete organisation in Britain for securing first-class appointments for students. Send for the free book NOW, it only means a stamp, and may alter the whole of your life.—THE WALLACE ATTWOOD COLLEGE, 28T, BEDFORD ROW, LONDON, W.C.1

THE ROYAL AIR FORCE requires Acetylene Welders, Armourers, Carpenters for training as Carpenter Riggers, Fitters for training as Fitters Aero Engine, Photographers, Tinsmiths and sheet metal workers, and wireless operators. Age limits 18 to 30. Also young men of superior education between the ages of 18 and 21 for training as Wireless Operators and Amateur Photographers for training as Photographers. Pay from 21/- to 38/6 per week on enlistment and all found. Allowance for wife and children to men of 26 and over.—Write, stating age, or call, R.A.F. Recruiting Depots, 4, Henrietta Street, Covent Garden, London, W.C.2, 41, Church Street, Birmingham, or 105, New Bridge Street, Newcastle-on-Tyne.

KNITTERS wanted to work Golden Fleece Knitting Machines at home; guaranteed wage for output; experience not necessary. Send 1d. stamp for prospectus.—S. B. M. Co., Dept. 198, 91, Clerkenwell Road, E.C.1.

KNITTERS wanted to work Imperial Knitting Machines at home. Good wages guar. Exp. unnec. Easy terms arrngd. Stmp for Pros., Dept. 62, Imperial Hosiery Co., 97, Gray's Inn Rd, W.C.

ROYAL MARINES.—BE A SOLDIER AND A SAILOR TOO. Young men are required for enlistment in the Royal Marines. Age 17 to 23 years. Good pay. All found. Excellent chances of promotion.—Apply by letter to the Director of Naval Recruiting, 55, Whitehall, London, S.W.1.

PART-TIME AGENCY.—Splendid opportunity offered persons in regular employment to sell Clothing, Boots, Drapery, etc. Cash or credit. Liberal Com.—J. Holt (Dept. J.), 1, Paradise Lane, Blackburn.

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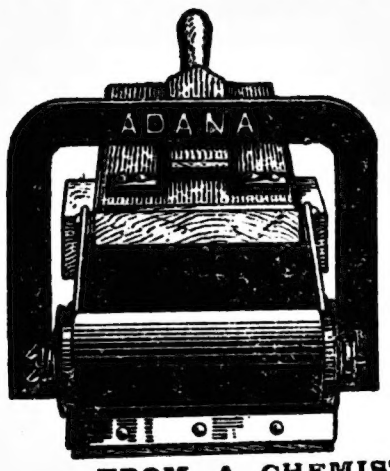

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ACCORDIONS, Jazz Instruments, Violins, Banjos, Mandolines. Catalogue free.—Douglas, 99, King's Chmbs., South St., London, E.C.2.

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STAMMERING. I cured myself, you can cure yourself for your children. Particulars free. Frank Hughes (J.B.), Ltd., 7, Southampton Row, W.C.1.

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PILES can be cured. Sufferers send stamp for particulars. Special home treatment. Instant relief. Speedy cure. Irvine, Heeton Street, Ophir.

ON PAGE 27 appears a remarkable offer by Theo. Noel Co., Ltd. (Dept. 19), 29, Ludgate Hill, London, E.C.4. They offer a month's treatment of "Vitae-Ore" (4 8 full-sized packets on the understanding that if it does you no good you are not required to pay. Read the offer and send the coupon.

MARKETING BY POST.

BUY TEA First Hand. China fr. 1/8, Indian 1/8 lb. Dust fr. 1/4, carr. paid 10 lb. List free.—Allans, 41, Gt. Tower St., E.C.

WANTED TO PURCHASE.

ANY Kind old gold, silver, Jwlly., diamonds, old false teeth, platinum scrap. Highest cash price by return. Shed's, Upperhead Rd., Leeds.

MISCELLANEOUS.

SIXTY-FOUR PAGE BOOK about Herbs and how to use them, 2d. Send for one.—Trimnell, The Herbalist, Richmond Road, Cardiff.

KARAH (Karrar), Finest Herbal Smoking Mixture. Something quite new. Special process. Cool, sweet, lasting and economical. Free from nicotine. 4 oz. Tins, 1/6; 8 oz., 2/9; 16 oz., 5/4. Post free.—Karah Co., Collyweston, Stamford, Lincs.

CYDER, pure, bright and sound, 1/9 per gallon. Carriage Paid. Free Sample. — S. Wright and Co., Walkers, Herts.

EYESIGHT DISCOVERY.—Weak eyes strengthened, glasses discarded. Guar. Bklt., testimony, free.—F. J. B. Godfrey, Whatstandwell, Matlock.

BEETLES, Green Fly, Fleas, in fact all insects, are killed instantly by "Secto." Harmless to animals. Get it from your Chemist. "Secto," the sure killer.

A VERY interesting Booklet containing recipes for many delicious puddings, pies, cakes, etc., can be had post free from the makers of "SILVER SHRED MARMALADE." Messrs. James Robertson, 30, Bromley Road, Catford, S.E.6.

SEND for Houghton's FREE Book about photography and also for particulars of a great Cash Prize Competition. No entrance fee. No photographic skill.—Address, Dept. "D," Houghton, Ltd., 88/89, High Holborn, London, W.C.1.

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The WORLD, *the* FLESH *& the* DEVIL

Where's the Leadership?

Mr. Baldwin talks too much about his pipe and his pigs and now about his nose. Bright young Conservatives who want a leader are saying his pipes don't draw, his pigs are pigs in a poke, and his nose is what the Premier is led by.

The Cabinet and "John Bull."

In view of the Prime Minister's statement in the House that in future Cabinet Ministers would not be allowed to write articles for the Press, we draw our readers' attention to the interesting article by the Rt. Hon. Sir Samuel Hoare, the Air Minister, which appears on another page in this issue.

M.P.s under Martial Law.

Learning from the Great War, the Conservative Whips have divided their Parliamentary force into ten squads, three each night betaking themselves to rest camps, while seven hold the front, sheltered in cosy dug-outs, till the division bell rings. All very well—but what an insult to their constituents!

Quite Useless.

The International Conference on Arms Limitation at Geneva has adopted prohibition of poisoning by germs in warfare. The futility of such regulations has been proved. What's wanted is prohibition of WAR.

Rads Growing Radgy.

Extraordinary activity characterises the extreme Left of the Liberal Party. Reaction from inaction is bursting out in campaigns for hotter pace. Politics can do with some ginger.

Watch Japan.

Japan watches closely to snatch her profit out of the welter of warring generals and governors in China. A clash with Russia is one of the risks.

Disgraceful.

For ourselves we protest strongly against British warships being used to support Chinese sweaters. For that, and nothing else, is the root of the whole trouble.

Pay the Postman.

If John Bull takes up a question you may count on quick developments. The Executive Committee of the Society of British Advertisers has unanimously endorsed the postal cash-on-delivery system.

Fresh Food.

"Doped and drugged" food, says Sir William Milligan, is producing an ill-developed population of less than average brain-power. Last year we imported £70,000,000 worth of bacon, hams, butter and eggs alone. Home-raised food would keep money and work in the country.

Ducal Cupidity.

Carlisle education authorities, erecting new secondary schools, are paying the Duke of Devonshire for twenty-four acres of land at £800 per acre. But, of course, God gave the land—for the dukes.

The Truth.

Desperate efforts are being made to suppress the fact that France is involved in a first-class war in Morocco. All N.W. Africa is aflame. Why does not the League of Nations step in?

"Bumper" Weight.

A lot of dissatisfaction is felt by housewives at the growing practice of fishmongers bouncing wares on and off the scale before they have time to see the weight. A few complaints to the police might settle suspects.

Boodle for Bootle.

Lord Derby wants to sell the township of Bootle to Liverpool. He'll take £1,000,000 for territorial rights. Future generations reading of the deal will decide that this one was composed of lunatics. And they'll be right.

National Wealth Whither?

During the first quarter of the present year £142,000,000 was gathered from the ratepayers of England and Wales. Meekly citizens pay over gigantic sums, and as meekly remain in ignorance of its expenditure. Local authorities no less than Governments require watching.

Why Isn't It Done?

Official figures prove that the average daily population of British convict prisons declines enormously. The crime "wave" is the work of a mere gang. Round them up and the country is purified.

What They Forget.

At the Doctors' luncheon, held in London, "Eat what you like" was given as a safe rule of health. "Eat what you can afford" is the only possibility open to the majority, and until prices are attacked it won't be much. That's something both doctors and politicians neglect.

Amazing Apathy.

Mysterious disappearances of dangerous drugs from their sick home at Forest Gate are worrying West Ham guardians. More than one key fitted the cupboard where they were kept. Laxity regarding poisons is amazing. Again we urge they should be made more difficult to get at.

"JOHN BULL" FREE INSURANCE GIFT.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

Before going on holiday be sure to tell your newsagent to resume delivery of "John Bull" immediately on your return.

See page 2.

Learning Sense.

At last it dawns upon Wembley authorities that working folk can't afford eighteenpence all round to see the Exhibition. We predict a sixpenny day in the near future.

Road Nightmare.

If Lord Montagu of Beaulieu's Bill to make motor-racing legal on public roads passes into law no amount of regulation can save life. The British public, to whom the roads belong, must see such a foolhardy idea scotched.

Palatial Palavers.

A two months' strike of East Anglian cement workers is likely to be ended in the Bishop of Ely's palace. He offers it for conference between employers and employed. One act like this is worth a dozen sermons.

Non-stop Jazz.

Ashington, Northumberland, is introducing non-stop dances of one hundred hours each as tests of endurance. Such invitations to young people to dance themselves to lunacy is against public well-being. It must be stopped.

One Up for Us.

American and Canadian doctors visiting this country testify that British medical and surgical methods are as good as any in the world, and our hospitals the last word in efficiency. It's a handsome tribute and well deserved.

Land Hunger.

Tickets for the "See for Yourselves" excursions to Canada are being snapped up by the thousand. A few similar excursions to our own depleted countryside wouldn't come amiss. We've land here not populated.

"Mundanæum."

It's a queer name, designating the World Conference to be held next month at Edinburgh. One thousand delegates representing every country interested in education will be present. And a lot of the talk will be on character training. A splendid move.

His Only Refuge.

William Brothers, oldest inhabitant of a British prison, has just died at Toronto, aged 101. The poor old chap was allowed to stay on, with other similar friendless cases, as the city's guest. But it's a sad comment on modern civilisation.

Hope for Sheffield.

For six months Sheffield steelworkers who would otherwise join the unemployed will be kept busy on enormous orders for rails placed by the L.M.S.R.Co. Other railways might take the hint. The condition of both rolling-stock and permanent ways on many British railroads is disgraceful.

The WORLD, the FLESH & the DEVIL

The Nation's Food.

The proposals for cheapening food which are to be laid before the Labour Party Conference at Liverpool in September deserve serious consideration. When Socialism is sense, there is no sense in objecting to it because it is Socialism.

Amateur Woman Detective.

Altrincham is infested by prurient sleuths, and its park and some of its public places are unsafe for young girls. Percy Randle, of Byrom Street, has been one of the prowling perils. Now he is undergoing one month's hard training in morality, as a result of the smartness of a young woman of Altrincham, to whom mothers in the district should give thanks.

Not Women Only.

The necessity for segregating mentally defective women and girls as a precaution against the propagation of a race of unfits has been waged at Liverpool by Dr. Macalister. Why not men, especially those who are diseased, and who ought not to be permitted to transmit their taint to the next generation.

Nothing to Live For.

Poor old John Mossop, of Dalton, at sixty-nine found himself beaten by Fate. Not for two years had he had the luck of a job. His dole was stopped, and it seemed to him there was nothing worth living for, so he drowned himself in a pit-hole. "Suicide whilst insane" was the coroner's verdict. "Whilst broken-hearted" would have been ours.

A Gesture of Peace.

We congratulate Mr. Maurice Bunyan, of the British Worker's Sports Federation, who recently took a "Soccer" team to Saxony for a series of friendly matches with German working-men. "We have come out to fight you with footballs instead of cannon balls" was the motto of the enterprise. The playing-field may yet outstrip the pulpit in spreading the gospel of peace.

Resourceful Youngsters.

Margaret Lyman, a fifteen-year-old girl of Weybridge, owes her life to two plucky lads. She fell into the River Wey and lost consciousness, but one boy entered the water and kept her afloat, while the other, from the bank, held the hand of the rescuer until a policeman came up. Margaret Leyman recovered, a living testimony to the value of the policy of "if unable to do much do what you can."

Bombing Barbarity.

The protest by the Kent and Essex Sea Fisheries Committee against the Air Ministry's proposal to establish a bombing range on Dengie Flats is justified up to the hilt. Why should fishermen be driven from their grounds by such devilry? It is to the public interest to preserve the fishing industry.

He was a Hero.

When a fire broke out in a furniture factory at Upper Holloway, Salvage Officer Pratt, of the Whitechapel Station, was pinned down by a steel beam. Frightfully injured, burned, and suffering untold agony, he remained cheerful and courageous during the half-hour needed to effect his release. He is dead; but he leaves behind a memory of that fine spirit and heroism which makes our Fire Brigade Forces the finest in the world.

A Little Child Shall Lead——

At Tottenham Police Court a woman sued her husband for desertion. Granted a separation order, both received copies. But outside the court waited a little child. The father took it up and kissed it. He looked at his wife. She tore up her copy of the separation order, and he followed suit. Together the reunited family walked home. A baby's fingers, and not for the first time in history, proved stronger than revenge and mightier than the law.

Mercy Strained.

Wearing her old sun-bonnet, poor old Margaret Locke, who is seventy, sold a few boxes of matches on Blackpool's lower promenade. She had no one in the world to help her, so she had to help herself, she told the magistrates when she was hauled up in court for the "offence." But justice frowned, and Margaret had to pay 10s. It's a hard world for the old and poor.

Mother's Mistake.

For taking a broom to the school nurse who cut off her daughter's hair to cure ringworm, Catherine Blewitt, of Walsall, has been sent to hard labour for a fortnight. The sentence is justified. Parental pride cannot be indulged at the cost of wholesale infection.

A Part of Creation.

"The illegitimate child is a part of creation," says Miss Higson, of Liverpool, "and has the right to happiness and to a chance in life." A truth which can only be made something more than a dream when the fathers of unmarried girls' children are saddled with a responsibility for the bairns they bring into the world.

Unending Loss.

When shall we come to the end of the war's casualties? Captain A. T. Carr-West was found dead in his room at the Hotel Belgravia, S.W. with an Army revolver by his side. Continuously from 1914 till the Armistice the gallant officer fought in the trenches, and was never himself afterwards. Yet there are people who can talk of "the next war" as lightly as of a picnic in June.

The Human Machine

Rose Tints

by E. R. THOMPSON, M.A.

ROUGHLY speaking, I suppose, we can classify everybody as being either an optimist or a pessimist.

It is human nature to be one or the other. There may be, and probably are, a few isolated minds that refuse to depart a hair's-breadth from the evidence of cold facts, but they are pure thinking-machines devoid of any really human qualities.

Optimism and pessimism both spring from the same cause, however different their characteristics. They arise from a lack of logic.

The pessimist indulges in the time-worn fallacy of assuming that what has always been will continue to be. And he carefully omits any facts that would overthrow his reasoning.

The optimist is an equal sinner in this respect. He too, carefully chooses his facts. "Things always have got better," he says, "therefore they always will get better."

He is, of course, as fallacious in his reasoning as the pessimist; but he is a joyous sinner, and that makes all the difference.

FOR it is largely the optimists who make the world go. They never know when they are beaten. They refuse to be beaten, in fact.

They radiate courage, hope, promise: they infect their fellows with their beliefs, and in the end they literally change the face of the world.

For, whereas the optimist looks backward in order to look forward, the pessimist merely looks forward to a life of looking back!

Since we can none of us help influencing our fellows, give me the optimist every time!

He may make mistakes, but his motto is always "Upward and Onward!"

Hitch your wagon to a star: it is infinitely better than leaving it stuck in the mud!

Honour Where Due.

When Sergeant Patrick Hogan, of the Free State Military Police, under medical examination in hospital at Haulbowline, escaped from his attendant and threw himself into the River Lee he was unfortunately drowned. To plunge into a torrent to the rescue of a lunatic might daunt any man. But Dr. Ryan, when notified of the act, immediately jumped into the river. It says much for his courage, and speaks well for his future patients.

Moneylenders Again.

After having had dealings with moneylenders, which she had kept secret from her husband for three years, and which she feared were about to be exposed, Mrs. Mary Dean, of Princess Road, Irlam, attempted to murder her infant child and then herself to commit suicide. Does anybody wonder that we keep pegging away at the subject of the manacing Shylock?

Was It Enough?

A woman named Mary Ann Robson, of Bankwell Lane, Gateshead, has been sent to prison for two months for neglecting her two little children. One of them was said to have had a fractured leg and to have been hopping about for food when she should have been in bed. Her sister, who was a little older, had slept under an archway because she was afraid of her mother. The mother, who was addicted to drink and filthy habits, had made twenty-two appearances in court. Was two months enough?

Bribe that Failed.

Mr. Ralph L. Erhard, a commercial traveller, of 8, Bradford Avenue, Redcross Street, London, has been very properly fined £25 for sending three £1 notes in a letter without any comment to a buyer employed at Blackler's Stores, Liverpool. The traveller was trying to steal a march on his rivals by an unfair method, and he might have involved the buyer in suspicion or even dishonesty. This sort of thing should be put down with a heavy hand.

A New Way at Newquay.

There are some good jobs going in Cornwall, but we do not think much of that of caretaker's wife at Newquay County School for Girls. Her job is to act as cook-help, cooking, washing dishes, carrying tea for two to the head mistress, cleaning spoons and forks, and for this she gets 7s. 6d. a week and dinner on five days a week, but no other meals, in term time only. As the old Latin question asks: Who will take care of the caretakers themselves?

Putting Tears in Profiteers.

One of Hull's leading fish-buyers, Mr. C. W. Jordan, has struck a fine blow against profiteering by refusing to sell to shopkeepers because of their insistence on high profits. Converting his wholesale premises into a food depot, he sends fish, cleaned and carriage paid, to workers' clubs, committees, or any organisation ensuring benefit to poor people, who thus escape the intermediary sharks. It is a public-spirited enterprise, and a few more business men, acting on these lines, would settle the food problem and put to shame the commission which merely "sat."

The Charabanc Disaster.

At great cost to life and limb official attention has at last been drawn to the public danger that results from the laxity of the law relating to charabanc traffic. The deplorable tragedy on the Yorkshire moors and the blood of the victims cries aloud to the Home Secretary, who must take immediate action to ensure that there shall be no repetition. Charabancs must be compelled by law to be adequately braked, and must conform in every respect to the regulations governing omnibuses. The Home Secretary must give this his attention for the sake of all who use the roads that are rapidly becoming death traps.

Visiting the Sins.

By far the most reprehensible of the police steps to track down the lad Bishop, wanted in connection with the murder of the Mayfair butler, was the broadcasting of the name and address of his mother and sister, thus making it clear that the authorities are still wedded to the policy of visiting the sins of the guilty on the innocent whenever it happens to be persons in lowly station. This practice is cruel in the extreme, and calls for very strong protest. It does not assist the ends of justice, but merely holds the innocent up to odium.

Jilted and Jaundiced.

Bertie Howard, a Kilburn youth of seventeen, has been bound over and ordered to find a surety in £20 for good behaviour for twelve months. Because Florence Howell, a pretty and stylish girl of the same age returned his ring, he wrote intimating that if she loved any but he she would find herself in the same position as "the dancing girl." Such dangerous nonsense is becoming far too common, and the public which raises murderers into the position of heroes must share the blame.

One-sided "Justice."

Mr. Justice Roche, at Northampton Assizes, has sent to prison for four months Maud Kilby, who pleaded guilty to manslaughter of her new-born babe. Kilby, a young shoe machinist of twenty-two, has already one illegitimate child, for which she pays out of her wages 5s. per week. Mr. Justice Roche may have "very strong views on the matter," but we have stronger. There is a second parent to every child. If the mother of an unwanted baby goes to prison, then the father should find himself there too. One day there'll be a public opinion to demand it.

'Twixt Father and Mother.

Following a quarrel with his wife, Richard Cattle, a York labourer, committed suicide by poison, after making a savage attack upon her. Awakened by her mother's cries, Olive Cattle, aged fourteen, rushed out of bed and finding her father standing over her mother with an axe immediately dashed at him, was knocked down, but got up and tried to prevent the poisoned cup from reaching the madman's lips. She did not succeed, but possibly her mother's life was saved. Olive is a fine girl. But what a pity Cattle, subject to malaria and wild attacks, had not been placed under treatment earlier.

Who Stole the Baby?

A case requiring the judgment of Solomon was decided at Brighton, where an abandoned baby was found in a street. Two London women, Mrs. Austin, of East Ham, and the real mother, who had entrusted the baby to the care of a woman who failed her, rushed down as claimants. But who stole Mrs. Austin's baby from outside the shop where on May 18 she had left it for a moment? She is still almost collapsed with grief. More stringent regulations relating to babies in custody of other than their own parents are urgently needed.

His Just Deserts.

Harry Birch has at Worcester been sentenced to five years' penal servitude for obtaining money by false pretences—and worse. He represented himself to Charles Wilfred Edge, a young man suffering from creeping paralysis, as medically qualified, and induced him to undergo a course of "mineral baths" at large cost which proved to be common disinfectants. He further frightened Edge's wife by informing her that she and her baby had a skin disease which would send the little one blind unless he treated it. "As bad a case of false pretences as I can imagine," said Mr. Justice Horridge. True, and a bad case of credulity on the part of the public.

Chinese Undesirables.

The two Chinese rascals, Lum Foo and Ching Su, who have been sentenced at Cardiff to one month's imprisonment for selling liquor on unlicensed premises, had each more than one previous conviction. It is not stated, however, that these two undesirable aliens were recommended for deportation. They certainly ought to be. Why should it be necessary to wait for repeated convictions before expelling these ruffians, who so impudently and persistently abuse our hospitality?

Aliens, Beware!

Recently we have asked very pointedly why aliens who abuse the hospitality of this country are not promptly deported. Some alarm appears to have been caused by our demand, and Mr. John Toba, of 16, Great Alie Street, Aldgate, E., is circularising alien Jews, advising them to become naturalised British subjects without delay.

The "Forty-Three" Again.

The notorious Mrs. Merrick, the Queen of the Night Clubs, who has so often been fined and who has not long since come out of prison, is back at her games again, running the old "Forty-Three" in Gerrard Street, serving drinks freely in prohibited hours, and the place is packed to suffocation with the idle rich of the West End willing to pay for what is difficult to get after closing hours. Why should this woman be allowed to bring the law into gross and open contempt?

Danish and Dangerous.

The Danish lottery business is evidently a very profitable one, and H. Sorensen, of Copenhagen, who is one of the Danish lottery touts, is arranging to have his circulars posted in England in enclosed envelopes at the three-halfpeny letter rate. He is getting a lot of money from working men, who very rarely receive anything in return. The Post Office ought to stop his letters, but cannot do so without an order from the Home Secretary. We ask the Home Secretary, who has a way of getting things done, to issue this instruction at once.

An Audacious Alien.

A few weeks ago we called upon the police to arrest Michael Rubenstein, alias Jack Gold, a Russian subject, who should have appeared at the Central Criminal Court on a long-firm charge, but who absconded while on bail, leaving his mother who had stood as his surety to go to prison. The police have now found him and he has been sentenced to six months' hard labour and recommended for deportation. This rascal has been a source of trouble to the police for years, and the country will be well rid of him.

Major Aldworth & Co., Ltd.

We have received a dummy prospectus from which we gather that the Co-operative Real Estate Corporation is about to make an effort to get investors to put up twenty thousand pounds in bond stock in the firm of Major Aldworth & Co., Ltd. In the prospectus there is a great deal of talk about how Harrods was once a small firm and is now a great one, and the same thing with regard to Lipton and Whiteley. The inference, no doubt, is that Aldworth & Co., Ltd., will have a similarly great career. We hope in any case it will avoid such unfortunate episodes as introducing ex-soldiers to dud investments and leaving them stranded.

£5 for the Key.

The housing shortage shows very little sign of being overcome. The scandal is all the greater because people who have houses too often take advantage of the shortage to profiteer in the most shameless manner. A reader of JOHN BULL, applying for three unfurnished rooms from Mrs. C. Middleton, 119, Fore Street, London, was told that he could have three rooms at that address for £1 a week, but that he would also be expected to pay a bonus of £5. We should like to ask why. This claim to a bonus is nothing but a ramp, and it should again be made illegal.

Problems of Life

The Happy Ending

by the Rev. R. J. CAMPBELL, D.D.

A SHARP controversy is proceeding with respect to the moral tone of some of the plays which have been staged of late in London and elsewhere.

Critics say that these depict a state of society which is worse than the reality, and that their tendency must inevitably be to lower the standard of decency and right living in those who witness them.

Dr. Campbell

The producers contend, on the other hand, that they are merely "holding the mirror up to life," and that to see bad conduct in its native ugliness will discourage imitation.

I am not so sure of this, however. The open exhibition of the shameless indulgence of animal passion never did any good yet, and never will unless its vile consequences are made equally plain.

THE same is true of much of the literary output of the present time.

The literary artist, as such, is not a moralist, but a portrayer of human character and experience in all its lights and shadows; he should not make wickedness alluring, and no true observer of life has ever done so.

The greatest works of imagination are, of course, those that deal in tragedy; and it has been said that the purpose of tragedy is to purge and elevate human nature by evoking the emotions of pity and terror.

How different is this motive from that which inspires the purulent stuff that manages to find a public through certain books and plays to-day!

It cannot be a great public. Life is too serious to be thus misrepresented, and the ordinary hard-driven man or woman has little time or inclination for what is merely beastly.

Life idealised is another matter. I have considerable sympathy with the person who, before reading a story, looks at the last chapter to see if it ends happily.

ONE lady of my acquaintance avows that she does this on principle.

"Life is quite sad enough," she says, "without going out of one's way to make it sadder by weeping over the miseries of some imaginary hero or heroine who comes to a hopeless finish."

Happy endings are not too common in actual experience, but there is much to be said for them in fiction and the drama.

No one is the worse for being enabled to escape for a little while from the drab and sordid realities of everyday life into a beautiful dream-world where all goes well.

QUEENIE AT IT AGAIN

HER IMPUDENT ADVERTISEMENT

West-End Citadels of Shame

WHEN are the Home Office authorities going to deal seriously with the scandal of the dens of Mayfair, the palatial houses of ill-fame where women and girls are nightly steeped in shame for the degraded pleasure and amusement of wealthy and abandoned roues?

These places are dotted all over the West End of London, and the more exclusive of their number are well patronised by men who care little or nothing about parting with a few hundred pounds so long as they can be entertained according to their particular desires.

We wish to make it clear that the police are not altogether to blame for not bringing the real culprits to book—the grasping and greedy harpies who flourish on their hideous trade.

The reason is simple. Before adequate police evidence can be obtained emissaries must be sent to these dens so that they can ultimately give first-hand testimony as to what actually goes on. This costs a good deal of money, and the Treasury appears to be unwilling to sanction what it presumably regards as speculative and unverifiable expenditure.

Network of vice

Yet they can find enough funds to prosecute a minor exponent of illicit practices like Ethel Barley, a married woman, who runs a hotel in Craven Street, Strand, W.C.

This creature was recently charged with unlawfully and knowingly permitting the premises of which she was the proper person to be in charge to be used for improper purposes.

Certain women were seen to visit this hotel almost nightly with men, and Mrs. Barley was fined £100 and allowed time to pay.

There are scores of places where a similar state of affairs exists, and many are in the same neighbourhood. There are at least six notorious places in the Charing Cross area, and what must be known to all the regular night-life frequenters of London ought not to continue to be concealed from the police.

Queenie Gerald, alias the "Hon." Mrs. Gaynor

Somebody has compared the law to a spider's web, which catches the small flies while the bigger ones go free. It is not enough to catch these small flies. We want to catch the big ones, and, above all, the spiders themselves.

In London's slave-market

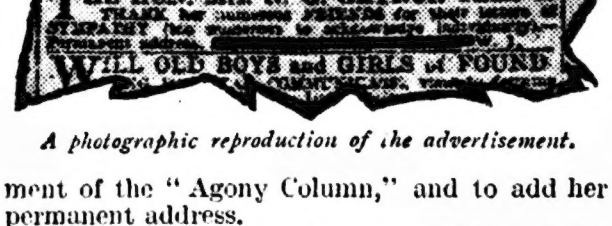
One of these spider women is a Mrs. Levy, who also goes by the name of Hall. She practises her nefarious trade in a flat in Belgravia, where she has a clientele of degenerates.

Mrs. Levy retains a number of young women—a good many of them foreigners—to cater for her clients. She gets very big fees, and gives only a very small proportion of them to the wretched slaves who know no other way of living than to obey her dreadful orders.

Another notorious creature is a Mrs. Gutteridge, who has long been living in luxury on the proceeds of vice and degeneracy. She is a leading light in the Jermyn Street area, and is said to be related to that even more sinister and notorious figure, the famous, or rather the infamous, Queenie Gerald.

Queenie, after we had exposed her and driven her from one place to another, found that the pace was too hot for her and decided to keep quiet for a while. But the leopard does not change its spots, and Queenie—the Wicked Woman of Mayfair—is equally unchangeable.

She recently emerged from obscurity and had the audacity to advertise in a paper so respectable as the *Daily Telegraph*, in the first advertisement of the "Agony Column," and to add her permanent address.


PERSONAL.

THE HON. Mrs. N. G. GAYNOR wishes to THANK her numerous FRIENDS for their kindness and SYMPATHY [illegible]

WILL OLD BOYS and GIRLS at FOUND

A photographic reproduction of the advertisement.

But, apparently, she was not satisfied with the note of distinction she had thus conferred upon herself, at so much a line, in the columns of a great daily newspaper, and she was very anxious that her rich clients should know her permanent address because our exposures of her had made her far too much of a bird of passage.

Telling the world

She decided upon an advertisement more flamboyant, more in keeping with her crude taste and brazen effrontery.

So she had placards printed stating that she had resumed business, and telling her clients her new permanent address and telephone number.

She had these placards distributed to sandwichmen who paraded the streets of the West End with them, patrolling a beat between Pall Mall and Oxford Street. This is probably the most impudent achievement of her impudent career, but it ought to make it all the easier for the police to cope with her.

She is now as active as ever in the practice of her wretched profession. We do not give her address for obvious reasons. But if the police have not got it we will place it at their disposition.

Queenie must be dethroned

We are determined that this woman, who has so openly challenged public decency and authority, shall be given no encouragement to continue to do so, nor shall her example be allowed to stimulate others in the underworld to follow it.

Many young girls who have fallen into her clutches have been hopelessly ruined, and have never been able to get back to the chance of a clean and honourable life with some prospect of happiness.

Many young men have had an intense pain inflicted upon their parents and friends through coming into contact with this bediamonded harpy, and it is in the public interest that we demand that she shall not be permitted to continue her profitable trade.

There are many rivals to Queenie Gerald, or, rather, aspirants to her bad eminence, who believe that she must enjoy some special measure of protection. Of course, this is nonsense—but it is dangerous nonsense.

The business of the police is to tackle the gravest menaces to public decency first. There can be no confidence in police efficiency until this braggart harpy is dealt with as she deserves.

Sanders' Sweat-shops

Animals or Humans?

THERE is a type of person who lavishes so much affection and beefsteak on his whippet that he has neither a kind word nor a square meal left for his own offspring. Not far removed are Thomas and Joseph Sanders, of poultry food fame, owners of 154 shops in and around London, where they purvey everything that is relished by chickens, pigeons, puppy dogs and rabbits.

Thomas and Joseph have high ideals concerning the welfare of domestic creatures, but rather low ones when it comes to a question of the human beings in their own employment. "The secret of egg-production," they tell their customers in a little booklet issued free at the counter, "lies in giving your fowls clean, sound grain only."

From our knowledge of the rates of wages paid to those who handle the clean, sound grain, we must conclude that the brothers Sanders have the inverted view that the less employees are able to obtain of grain in the form of daily bread the better they will work.

Transparent pay-envelopes

Their wage scale, in fact, quite takes the biscuit meal, and would be hard to match even in the world of multiple stores, where pay-envelope pampering is, to say the least of it, infrequent. It is very far below the standard set by the Shop Assistants' Union as representing a living wage.

In a few of the stores where inquiries have been made, and which are typical of the 154, we find that the highest wage paid is 38s., and that to only one person, the manageress, an employee, naturally, of considerable experience.

The other rates are much lower. In four cases, girls of eighteen, known as "first hands," and with three or four years in the Sanders' service, are paid, respectively, 15s., 16s., 17s., and 18s. 6d. Other rates for girls of seventeen, classed as "first and second hands," are from 11s. to 15s., while a girl of sixteen is receiving 14s. at the end of two years' service, and a youth of fifteen 13s.

When it is considered that the girls form the bulk of the staff, and that they are not merely employed here and there as learners under the supervision of adequately paid seniors, Sanders must be classed amongst the meanest of employers.

They have no excuse. Their business has prospered in the thirty-eight years since it was founded. The story of their financial success was set forth not many days ago, when £1,000,000 capital was invited for the new company, Sanders Bros. (Stores), Ltd. The prospectus showed the net average yearly profit for the last five years as £90,569.

Investigate the dangers

The purchase price for the old business was fixed at £650,000, payable to Thomas and Joseph Sanders in equal shares, and the twain were likewise appointed to the board of directors, with substantial fees.

The new limited company will, doubtless, have various schemes on foot for the employment of extra capital invested. Their first duty is to have a wholesale revision of wages.

The dangers often awaiting women and girls who are underpaid are obvious to all, and we think that Sanders Brothers (Stores), Ltd., ought at once to see that this scandal is investigated by a responsible official, and their workers paid adequate remuneration.

FAMOUS MEN DUPED by a ROGUE

EX-OFFICERS CRUELLY DECEIVED

History of Travellers' Clock Bureaux

WE expose here a glaring instance of the manner in which the names of distinguished people, including a leading light in the Anglican Church, have been used in connection with undertakings into whose methods enquiries should be made. These names are given prominence, and lead people to invest in concerns supposing them to be a guarantee of genuineness

DELVING further into the misdeeds of Mr. Henry Dunsford, whom we long ago denounced as one of the most notorious charity exploiters of the present time, our Special Commissioner has unravelled one of the most impudent exploits in this person's career.

We therefore reveal, exclusively, the story of Dunsford's activities in regard to some ex-officers, who, unemployed at the time, and inexperienced in commercial life, unfortunately fell into his clutches, with the result that they are to-day ruined and penniless.

Before we go any further, we ought to repeat that Dunsford is the man who has been behind several shady charitable schemes, which were run with the ostensible object of helping limbless and otherwise disabled ex-soldiers in their plight, but which were really impudent impositions upon the generous public.

We have already told the story of how this person took proceedings against JOHN BULL for libel, but ran away from us a few hours before the case was due to come on for hearing before the Lord Chief Justice and a special jury.

An imposing array

About two years ago ex-officers were being called upon to join a movement called The Guild of Officers, which had its headquarters at 64, Victoria Street, London, S.W. 1. This concern, according to its literature, was a very important one, and many highly placed and distinguished people were connected with it.

The chairman was Major-General Sir Frederick Landon, K.C.M.G., the famous soldier. Among its vice-presidents were the Rt. Hon. Earl FitzWilliam, K.C.V.O., Lord Apsley, D.S.O., the Hon. W. Hulme Lever, Brig.-General Clifton Brown, Viscount Curzon, Comdr. O. Locker-Lampson, C.M.G., D.S.O. (who has occupied high official posts and is an eminent politician) and that very famous Church dignitary, the Rt. Rev. Bishop Welldon, Dean of Durham.

One would think that, with names like this upon its notepaper and literature, the Guild of Officers would have been extremely careful in the kind of propositions it introduced to its members.

Urged to part with money

One would have thought, too, that the very distinguished people to whom we have referred would only have lent their names and support to the Guild of Officers because they had satisfied themselves that the utmost enquiries would be made before it took upon itself the very serious responsibility of recommending unemployed ex-officers to part with money in concerns where employment was to be found for them.

On March 3, 1923, Major L. S. Norman Palmer, the General Secretary of the Guild of Officers, signed a letter, which is before us as we write, urging one of the members of the Guild to part with money in a proposition called the Travellers' Clock Bureaux.

The ex-officer to whom we refer was given an agreement to the effect that he was to be made a local supervisor of a branch office of the Travellers' Clock Bureaux at a salary of £5 a week, and that his £300 was to be invested in the company to be formed for the purpose of running the work of the bureaux. The agreement states quite specifically that the £300 was to be held in trust for the company pending its formation.

On the recommendation of the Guild of Officers, and influenced by the imposing array of distinguished names appearing on the literature of the Guild, the ex-officer (like many others) handed over his money to a Mr. H. M. Dunstan, who is a very old friend of Dunsford, and has been associated with him in more than one of his unsuccessful ventures.

Plausible platitudes

The ex-officer, eager and enthusiastic, went to the headquarters of the bureaux, 1, Southampton Row, and waited for orders despatching him to the kiosk he was to supervise. When he found the weeks passing by without any useful work being given to him to do he grew rather nervous.

An artist's conception of a Travellers' Clock Bureau, as used on the letter headings of the Guild of Officers

The *Arena*, which was a publication concerned primarily with charity administration, boomed the Travellers' Clock Bureaux, and stated quite definitely that the Guild of Officers, with its distinguished list of backers, seemed sufficient guarantee of the *bona fides* of the scheme. In saying so it printed a full list of the important names which appear above.

The *Arena*, as a matter of fact, was a bogus publication, edited by a scoundrel who had been in prison for fraud, and was obviously published for ulterior motives, one of which was the booming of the bureaux for his friend and associate, Henry Dunsford.

After becoming disheartened, the ex-officer, and others like him, began to realise that they had been duped. Still Dunsford went on with his excuses and promises—but nothing happened. The officers were hanging about doing no work, because there was no work to be done.

The lady in the case

Housed in the same suite of offices as those occupied by Dunsford and his Travellers' Clock Bureaux, at 1, Southampton Row, was a branch office of the Guild of Officers. It was called the "Appeal Branch," and H. M. Dunstan—who, as we have already said, was an old associate of Dunsford—was the organising secretary of this. Mrs. Quelch Woolls, who for years has worked with Dunsford in his enterprising schemes, and incidentally, has only recently come out of prison for charity frauds, was also shown on the notepaper as being an official of the Appeal Branch.

But what we do not understand about this "Appeal Branch" notepaper is that, in addition to the names of Dunstan and Woolls, there also appear the names of the distinguished people who were such willing supporters of the Guild of Officers.

Complete disillusionment eventually came, and the ex-officer and his duped friends have for months been trying to get some of their money back. We do not think they have much chance—all they have got is a share certificate in a limited company that has never functioned.

They very rightly, when the scheme finally fell through, asked Mr. Dunsford where their money had gone. They have been unable to obtain from him any adequate information. But from a document which has come into their possession it is perfectly clear that most of the money they subscribed passed through his private banking account.

The Dean smells a rat

Ruined, the ex-officer wrote to some of the titled people whose names had so impressed him. The Dean of Durham was very sorry to hear about the trouble, but was afraid it was not in his power to render any assistance. This did not satisfy the ex-officer, who wrote a further letter to the Dean.

The worthy Dean replied that he did not intend to remain a vice-president of the Guild of Officers while so much dissatisfaction was felt about it, and he added that he had told Major Palmer that he could not spare the time to carry on correspondence about the Guild.

This did not help the ex-officer very much, neither did replies from Lord FitzWilliam or Commander Locker-Lampson or the Hon. Hulme Lever. The latter gentleman regretted that he was just off to America and, while he considered the matter was one of sufficient importance to make enquiries about, the only thing he could do was to pass the ex-officer's letter to Major Palmer asking him to reply.

A warning to be heeded

Mr. Dunsford regrets that he is unable to help, the Guild of Officers has recently ceased to exist, and it seems pretty clear that the ex-officer investors in this preposterous scheme have lost every penny they put into it.

The official records of the company at Somerset House are not very helpful. Apart from showing that Dunsford and another are directors, and giving a list of the people who have been induced to put money into it, the only other information recorded there is that the registrar called upon the secretary a couple of months ago for an overdue return, and was notified that 'Travellers' Clock Bureaux, Ltd., had "Gone away."

In warning the public to have no dealings with Dunsford, whose practices have time after time been the subject of enquiries by Scotland Yard detectives, we say quite definitely that people of title and influence should not lend their name to any scheme of the Guild of Officers type unless they are prepared to assume responsibility for the consequences of introductions.

A BOLD BAD BESSIE

WOMAN'S IMPUDENT COMMERCIAL STUNT

Why the Schemer Vanished

A FEW months ago there came to Bristol a woman with an astonishing personality, who possessed a magnetic charm of manner.

She was no time-waster. She believed in doing things worth while, and doing them properly and at the right time.

No one seemed to know who she was or from whence she came, or cared. But in a very short time her fascinating ways made her many friends.

Judging by her dashing and bustling methods it really looked as if she was destined to become another of the great commercial geniuses who have sprung into fame and fortune in the West Country. Did she? That is our story.

Her name is Bessie Field—or, at least, that is the name she gave—and she lived at a flat at 37, Linden Road, Redland.

A little while after she first honoured Bristol with her engaging presence, she opened a business as a high-class baker and confectioner at 5, North Street, and began to make things hum.

The wonderful story she told

Most people thought she was American. She had, or had acquired, a strong American accent, and, immediately on arrival at Bristol, made it known that she was a rich American lady, who, in order to help to alleviate the unemployment problem, was going to open a chain of quick-lunch shops in various parts of the country, for which large staffs would ultimately be required.

But this very charming lady does not seem to have used very much of her vast fortune in establishing her first venture in North Street—for it so happens that she did most of it by obtaining credit on bills which, in the tremendous rush of the quick-lunch trade, she has omitted to pay.

She gave magnificent orders for stationery and printing, fruit, jewellery, furniture, cutlery, general provisions and goods of all kinds. Some of the tradesmen even thought it an honour to deal on credit with this rich and good-hearted woman from America, who had bustled her way over the Atlantic for the purpose of making Bristol what it once was—the second capital of Great Britain.

Liberties with other people's property

When she took the flat in Linden Road she ordered alterations to be made to the premises without first of all obtaining the permission of the owners. In her dazzling and bustling manner she had no regard, apparently, for the views of the people who owned the property.

She engaged a staff for her Bristol shop and proceeded to induce several of her employées, mostly young women, to invest £50 each, which sum constituted, in many cases, their entire life savings.

This money was understood to be handed over on loan, and it is quite clear that it was only parted with by the poor out-of-work girls in order that they could obtain the employment they so badly needed.

Bustling Bessie spent money lavishly, but her creditors began to grow somewhat restive when they, time after time, politely requested payment and could not get it.

They began to realise that the only thing Bustling Bessie did not bustle in was the question of discharging her obligations.

Time went on. Excuse after excuse was given by the Quick-Lunch Queen; but no money. Then it occurred to some of Bessie's dupes to make a few cautious inquiries about her. They found, with a shock, that the story of the vast American fortune was pure fiction, and that, in reality, Bustling Bessie hadn't got a bean, and was living for the main part by her wits. Even the alterations she had made to her flat, without permission from the landlord, had not been paid for.

Leaving the debris behind

One or two of the creditors then started bustling, but, quick as they now were, they were just a little behind the times. Bustling Bessie was well ahead of them.

They besieged her for their money. More promises; more bustling; but no cheques.

Sir Archibald Bodkin, the Public Prosecutor, who is defied by this woman

The tradesmen refused to let Bessie have any more credit. This was a serious blow, but Bessie found a solution of the problem—she quietly walked away from her business!

A receiving order was then made against her, with the result that a large number of creditors, who are owedseveral thousands of pounds by this enterprising and charming woman, sent in their claims to Mr. F. W. Darley, the Official Receiver of Bristol. The poor out-of-work girl employees are, it is sad to say, among the long list of disillusioned people.

Most of the creditors met last week at Bristol to hear what Bessie, who had been officially called upon by the Official Receiver to attend the meeting, had to say for herself. Bessie dealt with this trifling request in her usual bustling fashion. She merely did not turn up.

Mr. Darley states that this very active adventuress does not "appear to have paid anybody except under compulsion." She most decidedly does not.

No proper books or accounts were kept, and many of the goods she has left behind in the shop will not realise anything for the creditors as they did not belong to Bessie, having only been loaned to her on the hire-purchase system.

One finds it very difficult to understand how a large number of business people were humbugged and deceived by this impudent adventuress, who had not even a banking account.

Some of them are feeling very sorry for themselves now, though we are by no means sure that many of them deserve very much sympathy, except the poor and unfortunate girls who parted with their money in the happy belief that they were getting remunerative and permanent employment in a good firm owned by a rich woman.

Why Bessie must be found

Bessie Field is as heartless as she is brazen. We do not believe she is an American, but a woman who has adopted an American accent for the purpose of leading people to believe that she is.

Nor do we agree with the opinion of some of the creditors that she has run away to America. That is why we say that the police must make a special effort to find her, and thus protect other people whom she may otherwise find it possible to swindle and plunder, in other names, and in other parts of the country.

Torture, Not Justice

Playing a Fool's Game

THERE is nothing more important to this country as a whole than that there should be a general and firm belief that justice is equally available for rich and poor.

A small boy in South Wales got himself into trouble. He was accused of having stolen a few shillings from a shop till. At the time the lad was fourteen years of age, and he was put on trial with five others, ranging in age from sixteen to eighteen. The elder boys were let off with a fine, which does not seem to have had much relation to the ordinary notion that the younger boy might have been influenced by the elder.

In any case, this child of fourteen was committed for four years to Kingswood Reformatory, Bristol, and he is still there. The State has stepped in and taken over the parental responsibility. But it makes the parent pay a weekly contribution of 5s. for the upkeep of his boy. When the father's business went wrong, and he could not pay, he was summoned for arrears by the authorities. There was some dispute as to whether he had paid anything on the order, but he succeeded in satisfying the Bench that he had, and he got a month to pay the balance.

At the end of the month he was sued for £5, and as he could not pay it he was sent to jail for four weeks. He has just been released, and is starting again to look for work. In the meantime further arrears, to the extent of 30s., have accrued against him and before he gets work he may be sent to jail again.

Of course this is torture—not justice. In the ordinary course of life a man gets time to pay his debts, or, if he cannot pay them at all, can make an arrangement with his creditors. But when a Government department is looking for its pound of flesh, there is no mercy.

If this man is again sent to prison it will be a grave scandal. We ask the Home Secretary to remit these arrears and not ruin a family whose boy has been taken from them.

Holiday Dangers

Protection while from Home

REGULAR readers will have grown out of being surprised at the rapidity with which JOHN BULL comes to the rescue in times of distress and adversity. Each week we could tell of how the sting has been taken out of some family tragedy by the payment of a cheque for amounts up to £400. Homes burned down have been replaced and injured limbs have been compensated for.

In addition to the way in which the JOHN BULL Insurance Scheme has protected life and property in the past, there were introduced last week a most popular series of innovations, such as compensation for damage to wireless sets and aerials by lightning and the extension of benefits to registered readers during their holidays.

This latter is a summer concession that covers both accidents and material damage. It is now possible to secure compensation to the extent of £50 for damage to personal belongings and baggage while on holiday—a valuable consideration which will be fully appreciated by holiday-makers.

There are now hardly any contingencies in the lives of its readers for which JOHN BULL has not made preparation. Since the announcement of the increases in benefits we have been inundated with registration forms, and, therefore, those who wish to be sheltered under JOHN BULL'S Free Insurance Gift should turn to page 2 of this issue and act accordingly.

Cruelty in a Convent

A Reverend Mother's Neglect

A CASE about which some further information seems to have been demanded by the circumstances is one that has just occurred in connection with the Franciscan Convent at Littlehampton.

Early this year a Mr. and Mrs. Fairfax, who were looking for joint employment, found it necessary to obtain another home temporarily for their children.

They consulted some of the resident clergy of their parish, who explained that they could arrange for the children to be taken in at the Franciscan Convent at Littlehampton for a fee of 10s. a week each.

This was naturally regarded as an ideal arrangement, and the mother received a letter from the Rev. Mother Leo, worded as follows: "Yes, we can take your little ones if healthy. Fee, 10s. each per week. No uniform. Good change in clothing in what they wear. Three towels. Hair and tooth brushes. Birth, baptism and doctors' certificates. Also references."

What the parents found

The Reverend Mother's letter was calculated to give the impression that the convent was particularly careful about cleanliness and health.

The mother got a certificate from Dr. Powell, 43, Clapham Road, S.W., who certified the children free from any infectious disease and any bodily ailment. After the children entered the convent school the mother got letters saying that both children were getting on nicely and seemed quite contented and happy.

After they had been there six weeks the father and mother went to see their children. They were horrified to find them looking ill and emaciated and in a very bad state.

Mrs. Fairfax took her children out of the convent there and then, and brought them to Dr. Louis Dods, 51, Sackville Road, Hove, who found one of the children—the little girl—suffering from a scorbutic state and a discharging ear. He found the little boy also in a scorbutic state, with sores on his body, fingers and wrists, in a good deal of pain, cowed and unable to sleep properly.

We cannot understand how these children, who were certified as having a clean bill of health, could be reduced to the condition in which they were found when they were taken away from it without somebody in the institution having seen that there was something wrong.

Questions to be answered

If there was any person in authority whose duty it was to inspect these children and see that nothing went wrong with them, did such person report to the Mother Superior, or was she left in ignorance so that she could write to the children's mother and say that the little mites were quite contented and happy?

If there was nobody to do this, then we think that the administration of this convent ought to be reorganised.

Perhaps the candid setting forth of the facts, as we have set them forth, may induce the ecclesiastical authorities of the Roman Catholic Church to hold an enquiry into this matter and to avoid anxiety to parents all over the country who may have children in convent schools.

The difficulty of finding accommodation is at the moment so great that many people have temporarily to part with their children—another reason why more light should be shed on this matter.

HOUSING SWINDLERS

A BUILDING SOCIETY BLACK LIST

Ramping Rogues to Watch

THE acuteness of the general housing problem is by now pretty well understood, but occasionally one gets shocking and painful disclosures which at least show that it is not getting any better.

While, on the one hand, ruthless profiteers are exploiting the helpless poor, another and if possible a more unscrupulous set of rascals is deliberately and systematically fleecing people who are suffering from the housing shortage.

We should place first on the list of such people a notorious sneak-thief, Francis Samuel Caudle. This wretched canting hypocrite was a fervent preacher at mission-chapels. At the same time he was running a concern called Industrial House Purchase Society, Ltd. From this he drew £10 a week—money that he got from people for whom he had promised to build a house. We criticised his bogus society, and said very plainly that Caudle ought to be in jail.

After our exposures, Caudle went to Bristol and started the same games there. We kept an eye on him and asked the Public Prosecutor what he had got to say. We are glad to say that at last he has answered our question. The other day Caudle was put on trial before the Birmingham Deputy Stipendiary for obtaining money by false pretences.

Our help to the police

When he had been arrested, we sent the information in our possession to the Chief Constable at Birmingham, who has written in reply to thank us for our assistance and to inform us that Caudle has been sent to jail for twelve months.

In putting him away for what the stipendiary called "cruel and heartless frauds," he expressed his regret that there was no Government Department to advise working men who had saved up money not to part with their money in housing investments before adequate enquiries had been made.

We agree and think this should be the business of the Ministry of Health, and in the meantime are glad to think that we have saved a great many of our readers by outspoken criticism of some of the worst of these housing ramps.

Another rascal upon whom we turned the limelight is Mr. George Stanley Beavan, who carried on a house-agency concern in High Street, Hereford. Mr. Beavan wrote resenting our comments, in which he said that he had houses furnished and unfurnished to let, and that "if the property does not suit the people then it is their funeral and not mine. I note that you spare no time in reaping up my past financial trouble which is by no means a rare thing in the business world to-day."

A crook through and through

Mr. Beavan continues to have troubles to be reaped, quite a crop of them. His bankruptcy was troublesome enough, for the Official Receiver told him that he had committed fraudulent breaches of trust. Now he has got into further trouble, having been brought up at Worcester on a charge of having set fire to his own office at High Street, Worcester, for which calamity he made a claim from an insurance company.

He was found guilty and the judge sent him to jail for fifteen months' hard labour. He left the dock with a smile upon his face.

A nice gentleman, indeed, to have the impertinence to write and ask for an apology for the criticisms we have passed upon him in JOHN BULL!

Another concern that we had to put through the mill is that called Streatham Tenants, Ltd., which proposed to build hundreds of flats and houses at astonishingly low prices. This concern is run by a gentleman named G. Trafford Hewitt, of 21, Tankerville Road, Streatham.

Cheap houses for every one

We pointed out that Streatham Tenants, Ltd., claimed to have the patronage of certain very distinguished people, but two of these at least, Sir W. Lane Mitchell, M.P., and Sir Arthur Roberts, repudiated the use of their names as entirely unauthorised.

Rt. Hon. Neville Chamberlain, whose attention we direct to this matter

The first annual return has now been filed, after a prosecution had been taken for default, and it shows that £2,300 was received by the society. The management expenses for administering this small sum came to nearly £1,000, and the first year of the society has ended with a loss of over £1,000.

We think this fully justifies our advice not to invest in the society. We do not suggest that it is doing anything wrong like the people we have criticised above, but frankly we do not see the least possibility of its being able to carry out the project to which it has committed itself.

Other concerns that we have had to criticise are the Mutual Thrift Society, Ltd., which has now also gone crash. Its presiding genius was prosecuted after our exposure and sent to jail for nine months' for issuing false balance-sheets. Still another was the Commercial Permanent Money Society, Blackburn, which has also gone smash with a loss of £350,000, thus beating the record of the Mutual Thrift Society, which only succeeded in losing a round quarter of a million.

Health Minister must act

The danger is all the greater when people with small capital and insufficient business experience are imposed upon by unscrupulous or inefficient concerns which hold to them promises which the greater building societies would not make, and in which any business man could see there was little prospect of fulfillment.

We have done our best to show the dangers and to bring to the rascally exploiters the punishment that they deserve, but we still think that the Ministry of Health ought to help in this work and to speed up the slow and cumbrous machinery which it is necessary to invoke to deal with deliberate rascals.

The fact that Caudle had such a long run after we had exposed him and called on the Public Prosecutor to lay him by the heels cannot surely be regarded by the authorities with enthusiasm or as in any way satisfactory.

TOLL of the ROAD

Stretcher Cases we Maybury

SENTENCE OF THE COURT

WITH two voices that sounded as one, Lieut.-Colonel W. Ashley, Minister of Transport, and Sir Henry Maybury, Director of Road Traffic, pleaded "Not guilty" to charges of impeding the traffic and failing to move when ordered to do so.

"Public opinion," began Mr. Watchdog, K.C., "has repeatedly ordered these gentlemen to get a move on with a view to making our roads safe for democracy, but they seem to imagine that highways which were satisfactory in the days of the stage-coach are still all that can be desired now that the enormous growth in motoring has made 'tooting' common and threatens to make Kensal Green unduly overcrowded.

The appalling increase in fatal accidents—211 of which have recently been inquired into—should have convinced these tired bureaucrats that citizens are now less safe upon the King's highways than they were when Dick Turpin was enforcing his Capital Levy.

"THE Great West Road, for example, is so abnormally slippery that motorists who use it take the risk of going west in a double sense; yet Sir Henry insists that the majority of road accidents are due to careless driving. Very many accidents are due, not to road users, but to the roads—or our lack of them.

The total of unemployed stands at 1,247,300, and the accused could kill two birds with one stone by immediately submitting schemes for the construction of very necessary and long-promised arterial roads and for the removal of the death-traps which encumber many existing roads. Instead, they are seemingly content to park themselves comfortably in Whitehall, while our highways continue to lead from nowhere-in-particular to the nearest hospital and every milestone *en route* grows increasingly like a tombstone."

Mr. Strawsplitter said that work had already been put in hand to improve the surface of the Great West Road, though his clients desired to emphasise that it was not really in need of improvement. Many of the older highways, admittedly, were tortuous and inadequate. Mr. G. K. Chesterton had asserted that "the rolling English drunkard made the rolling English road," which might or might not be correct; but, whoever had made them, his clients could not accept responsibility for these serpentine monstrosities.

* * *

"THE prisoners," said Mr. Justice Bull, "are, at any rate, accepting responsible salaries, so they might endeavour to earn something other than the justifiable criticism of road-users. Whoever made our old-fashioned highways, it is at least up to the prisoners to make them safe. The perils that now beset motorists could be considerably minimised if new roads were built, slippery surfaces improved, blind corners cut off, high hedges and walls which obstruct the view lowered, and warning signs placed at dangerous spots.

* * *

"All this would provide work for the unemployed, which is a consummation devoutly to be wished, even though it may carry with it the painful possibility of also providing work for unemployed bureaucratic minds.

"The sentence of the Court is that the prisoners be transported for life in a 'Tin Lizzie' over roads selected by a committee of their automobilious victims."

SINS of the SUBURBS

Veneered Vice in Villadom

by JOHN K. PROTHERO

WE are for ever hearing of the evils of night life in the West End of London. Continually clubs are raided for illicit drinking while the dope traffic is still carried on through the same channels. Meanwhile the suburbs are supposed to remain sedate and respectable, free from all temptation to a disorderly existence.

This, however, is far from being the true case. In London, as in Liverpool, Manchester, and all great cities, the excesses of the centre are always repeated, if not exaggerated, in the outlying districts; and for this reason. Where existence is largely a matter of routine suspicion is not easily aroused.

THERE is a place in Hampstead which, were it situated in Soho, would long ago have been shut up. The ground-floor flat of an imposing block of mansions is visited every night by a number of men and women. It is known that the tenant entertains largely, and the many taxis and motor-cars which line up in the evening suggest nothing out of the ordinary.

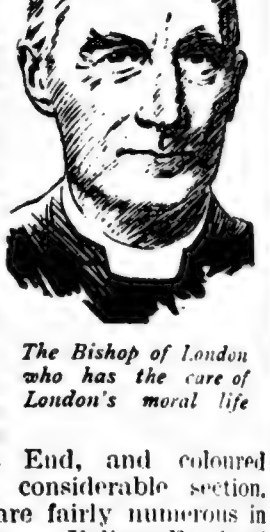
The flats are well built, and the other inmates do not suspect that immediately beneath them hundreds of pounds are being lost at roulette, while drink is consumed in enormous quantities.

Streatham is regarded as the Mecca of respectability. But just off the main road, in one of those fine old houses standing in their own gardens, there flourishes an establishment of a most unedifying nature. The ground floor is given over to dancing. There is a coloured orchestra and drink is served up to all hours.

WHEN we come to the first floor, however, we find attractions of a different kind. In softly lighted rooms, elaborately furnished, the initiated can get cocaine and heroin for consumption on the premises.

Some of the members of these places come from other parts of London, but the majority live in the neighbourhood, and these include the daughters of respectable families who have not the least suspicion where they go. The proceedings generally begin after midnight, when most suburban people are abed. It is not a difficult matter for a girl to slip out of her home unbeknown.

A PRETTY young girl frequents one of these haunts, acquires a taste for drink, learns to take dope and all too often falls into the clutches of an unscrupulous scoundrel.



The Bishop of London who has the care of London's moral life

One of the most serious aspects of these clubs is the number of coloured men who go there. In the centre public opinion generally excludes their membership. But the suburban clubs are always recruited from the outcasts of the West End, and coloured men form a considerable section. These places are fairly numerous in the district between Fulham Road and Putney.

Another attraction offered is the facility for drinking in the afternoon. *Thé dansants* have found their way to greater London, and clubs have been started for the purpose of arranging these functions.

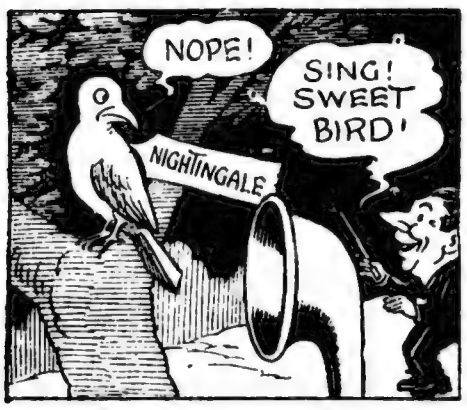
HERE also, is the happy hunting-ground of the woman money-lender, who poses as a leader of fashion. A girl wants a new frock; another has backed a horse and lost the money; a third owes gaming debts. One and all gratefully accept the kindly offer of the harpy who so generously grants a loan. The debt piles up and some of the percentage is undoubtedly blackmail.

So the unfortunate victim drifts on until the final exposure, and the club moves on to a new suburb.

Why should this continue? The Home Office is combing the centre fairly thoroughly. Why should the suburbs remain immune?

Cartoonettes and Topical Jingles

by FRANK HOLLAND



The latest joke on wireless folk
Is this—so we have heard;
The B.B.C. persistently
Has tried to "get the bird."

It won't suffice to give advice
However sound and ample;
To foster zest it's always best
To set a good example.

Some things seem wise in England's eyes
That we've our doubts about,
So for that Pact you've lately backed
You've got to count us out!

For months they fuss and food discuss
And this is what the sum is,
A thing for show, just like a row
Of useless wooden dummies.

SENSATIONAL SECRETS OF SOCIETY

ENTHRALLING NEW SERIES

HERE is a plot that any writer of detective stories would have been glad to evolve. It is more amazing than any fiction, however, because the facts are true, vouched for by one of the cleverest detectives in the world

THE BOGUS PRINCESS

A Remarkable Imposture and Its Sequel at Scotland Yard

MY duties have compelled me to mix in what is known as high society. Impostors, blackmailers, forgers, jewel thieves and many other crooks have come my way, but I think the very strangest adventure I ever had was in connection with a handsome, imposing lady who still resides in one of the most expensive districts of the West End.

She is known as the "Princess" and is looked upon by her neighbours as being entitled to be addressed as "Your Royal Highness." Nobody has ever bothered to reveal the real truth, perhaps because there are few people who know it.

Some little time ago the alien authorities in London called upon the "Princess" and demanded to know why she had not registered herself.

"I decline to discuss the matter," replied the lady haughtily. "You must know that I am of royal birth and that it is not necessary for me to be treated as a common subject."

That ended the matter for the time being. A report was made to Scotland Yard and nothing further was done until I came upon the scene with instructions to find out who this royal lady really was.

Fairy tales de luxe

There was a husband on the scene, an Italian Count, also a beautiful daughter with theatrical aspirations. Also, the lady had written an autobiography in which she related a wonderful story about being the cast-off daughter of a famous European Empress who had been assassinated some years ago.

It was certainly a marvellous effort of imagination. According to the "Princess," her birth had been a sore disappointment to her "father," the Emperor. He had wanted a son to succeed him upon his throne and when she had made her appearance the Emperor's anger knew no bounds.

The "Princess" went on to relate that she had been smuggled out of the Imperial Palace and sent to Switzerland to be brought up in ignorance of the fact that she was a daughter of a reigning house. But her mother, the Empress, managed to keep in touch with her unknown to the father, and as the girl grew up she gradually came to understand that a mystery surrounded her origin.

In her early twenties she journeyed to the land of her birth, determined to solve the secret. Her adopted parents had refused to divulge anything, and she left home and sought some people in Austria who might be able to tell her the truth.

Scotland Yard steps in

After many months of investigation she discovered that she was the daughter of an empress and had been secretly spirited away when she was a baby. That was the story of the "Princess" told in her autobiography.

When it became my duty to investigate the origin of this princess in disguise I speedily discovered that she was a lady who had made haughtiness a fine art. Therefore, it can well be believed that my attempts to investigate the *bona fides* of the lady met with a somewhat chilling reception.

However, Scotland Yard was adamant; they insisted upon the lady attending there to explain herself. The lady produced voluminous evidence in support of her story, and was allowed to go. Unfortunately, however, she did not know when to leave well alone.

After calling at Scotland Yard she was in such an angry frame of mind that she went down to Fleet Street to visit a friend of hers, the editor of a daily newspaper who, strange to say, firmly believed her to be the daughter of an emperor. Fuming and fretting, she related how she had been grossly insulted at Scotland Yard, and asked the editor to take up the matter.

I strike the trail

Well, fools rush in where angels fear to tread. The editor wrote to Scotland Yard saying that he thought that a lady of royal birth might well be excused from being treated as an alien.

I was called upon to get to the bottom of the mystery, and as a preliminary I informed the lady that if she could not substantiate her claim to being of royal birth there was a possibility that she would be invited to leave the country.

"I shall write to the King," declared the lady, white with anger. "How dare you come to my house and treat me in this fashion. Get out of here before I have you thrown out."

So I went. But not by any means did I desist from searching for the secret. Neither the Austrian nor the German authorities knew anything which would corroborate the probability of an unknown princess of royal blood being in London. But, more valuable still, it was not the first they had heard of the matter. They were able to give me some information which might go a long way towards bowling the lady out.

The damning proof

According to the autobiography, the "Princess" was the only living child of the emperor. But I was told certain things which, if they were true, showed that the "Princess" was actually one of ten brothers and sisters. Also, her parents were comparatively humble Swiss people.

Things began to develop. I discovered that the lady had a brother in London, a music master, and a very decent fellow who had known all about his sister's imposture for many years. I called upon him at his house in Maida Vale.

"She a princess!" he shouted at me in disgust. "Pah! She forgets that I have photographs of her."

With that, he ransacked a bureau and produced a group photograph in which paterfamilias, mater, and ten big healthy looking children were massed together. In the middle of the group could be seen our "Princess," much younger, but recognisable.

Letters also were brought forth and I then asked the brother if he would come and identify his sister. "Yes, I will," he replied.

The next move was to communicate with the editor who had rashly championed the cause of the poor "Princess." A letter was sent to him saying that a certain official would be very glad if he would call upon him at Scotland Yard, when the matter of the "Princess" would be properly explained to him.

"Is that you?"

Then we had a little drama indeed. The stage was set with three officials seated in their chairs, while close by sat the editor in a state that could only be described as painful anticipation. There was a knock at the door and in swept the "Princess." She was courteously offered a chair.

"You told us, madam, that you were of royal birth, and that you had no brothers and sisters?"

Ladders of Lies

The "Princess" shot a curious glance at her interrogator. "Yes, I believe so. What has that to do with your request for my presence?"

"Everything. You wrote to this gentleman here," indicating the editor, "informing him that we had grossly insulted you. Is that so?"

"Well?"

"I am proposing to prove that you are nothing but a common impostor," continued the lady's questioner. "Do you still say that you are a royal princess and that you have no brothers and sisters?"

"Yes, I do."

Thereupon the fatal photograph was produced. "Is that you?" asked the official, pointing to the girl in the centre.

"Oh, yes, I suppose it is," she said angrily. "Of course you know perfectly well that I was brought up with this family in Switzerland. I have already explained that."

"And they are not really your brothers and sisters?"

"I have no brothers and sisters."

An impostor unmasked

The official pressed his bell. To the plain-clothes man who came in he said, "Ask Mr. —— if he would kindly come in." A quiet little man walked in who took one look at the irate woman.

"Elizabeth! Are you not ashamed of yourself?"

"Who is this man?" demanded the "Princess" turning to us. "I do not know him."

"I! I am your brother," replied our latest visitor. "You wicked woman, you——"

But he got no further, for without waiting to hear another word our royal princess literally ran out of the room, and left us behind to clear up the mess as best we could.

[*Next week I will tell the story of the Duke who seduced a young girl, married her and then sold her to a wealthy roué for £200 per week. This is the most sensational story of the year, involving as it does well-known personages who are still moving in high society.*]

Candid Communications

Outspoken Messages to Celebrities, Notorieties and, occasionally, Nonentities

To Rt. Hon. the Earl of OXFORD and ASQUITH, Bedford Square, W.C.

MY LORD,—I am in cordial agreement with your recently expressed opinion that the discussion every year of our financial schemes and projects should be "free, unfettered, full, and unrelenting." The British taxpayer is being squeezed to breaking-point, industry is being throttled, and those who provide these swollen sums have a right to a voice in their disbursement. While you give as your deliberate opinion that the present expenditure on armaments is profligate and wasteful, I go further. It is a shameful menace to the peace of Europe, an insult to the dead. JOHN BULL.

To the Rt. Hon. the Earl of BALFOUR, K.G., Carlton Gardens, London, S.W.

MY LORD,—As one of the negotiators and a signatory of the Treaty of Versailles, your latest action in sponsoring the suggestion that money expressly due to English civilian war sufferers should be applied to the reduction of the French debt to this country is strangely inconsistent. Kindly refer to Article 244, wherein the Reparation Commission, the body receiving the money, is required to be guided solely by "justice, equity and good faith." To discharge a foreign country's debt with money paid for British sufferers is neither justice, equity nor good faith. Some of us do not even consider it honest. JOHN BULL.

To Field-Marshal EARL HAIG, K.T., Bemersyde, St. Boswells, Roxburghshire.

MY LORD,—You have been savagely attacked by a Labour newspaper on the ground of your supposed indifference to the sufferings of horses in the Great War. In his humanitarian zeal your assailant throws off all restraint, and in calling you an "atheist" and a "devil-worshipper" goes beyond the bounds of reason and decency. Nothing should blind your critics to your self-sacrificing efforts in the cause of the ex-Service men, which alone are sufficient to repel the suggestion that you have no soul above the squalor of war. JOHN BULL.

To the Rt. Hon. NEVILLE CHAMBERLAIN, M.P., Minister of Health.

DEAR SIR,—Are you aware that large numbers of wild rabbits in Surrey and Sussex are dying of coccidiosis, an epidemic disease, and in spite of landowners taking precautions to have bodies of rabbits dying on their land safely buried itinerant vendors are selling to dealers infected carcases as "freshly snared." The remedy against this potential poisoning of the public is for your department to control the sale of wild rabbits offered for food. Please see to it. JOHN BULL.

To EVELYN HESELTINE, Esq., The Goldings, Great Warley, Essex.

SIR,—Not the least interesting feature of your recent golden wedding celebrations was your announcement that a few years ago you could have been "made a lord" for £30,000. I wish you had taken us a little further into your confidence and given us the full circumstances of the offer made to you, but I suppose you thought that would not be "playing the game." At any rate your word has been accepted as your bond in Great Warley for fifty years. So we will leave it at that. JOHN BULL.

To the Hon. Mr. Justice AVORY, Royal Courts of Justice.

SIR,—You have touched upon a matter of great delicacy, but one which badly needs airing, in your charge to the Grand Jury at Norwich. No fewer than seven out of the fifteen cases in the calendar involved alleged offences against girls under the age of sixteen. In the knowledge of credible witnesses some of these girls were by no means devoid of blame. If it was known, as you suggest, that where a girl had proved provocatively forward she must also share the punishment there might be a diminution of this evil. JOHN BULL.

To the Hon. Mr. Justice ROCHE, Royal Courts of Justice.

SIR,—Nothing in the realms of morality is more horrible to contemplate than the increase in this country of the crime of incest. Doubtless the deplorable housing conditions contribute towards this result, but, on the other hand, there is a stratum of society that does not understand it as a crime. In order to spread this information you suggest that in reporting such cases plain terms should be used. I agree. We do not want salacious details, but the wrapping up of wrongdoing in smooth words is no help. JOHN BULL.

To the Rev. Canon DONALDSON, Westminster Abbey, S.W.

DEAR CANON,—I should be sorry if your well-meaning remarks on the population question were in any way misunderstood. Because some of us so insistently advocate public instruction in birth control it by no means follows that we countenance the "neglect of the children who are already born." On the contrary, we desire to limit the number of new arrivals in order that the job of looking after them may remain within the compass of human intelligence and goodwill. JOHN BULL.

To Mr. FRANK ROSE, M.P., House of Commons.

SIR,—I see you have told your constituents on the Aberdeen Trades' Council that you will pay no attention to their resolutions until they expel their Communist members. If all Labour M.P.s would adopt this courageous attitude there would be less room for misunderstanding and misrepresentation, and the minions of Moscow might realise the stupidity of hoping to convert the British Labour movement to the tenets of Bolshevism. JOHN BULL.

To the Rev. STUART HOLDEN, D.D., St. Paul's Church, Portman Square, W.

SIR,—Many theatre-goers will sympathise with your protest against the "glorification of the dustbin and the cesspool," which has been witnessed in some recent plays. But I am not at all sure you are on right lines in demanding a stricter censorship of plays. In the history of the stage, the State censorship has hardly ever been an efficient instrument for elevating public taste, which, after all, is the pivot of the whole problem. In the theatre, as elsewhere, reform must keep step with popular opinion. So there's plenty for the parsons to do. JOHN BULL.

THE PACT!

Straight from the Shoulder

SIR PATRICK HASTINGS, M.P.:—"I would rather have one woman vote for me than two men."

Which is a bit of a whopper on the face of it.

MR. R. CLARRY, M.P.:—"The freer the access to public-houses the more temperate the people."

Prove it by removing silly restrictions and insisting that pure stuff only is sold.

THE RT. HON. STANLEY BALDWIN, M.P.:—"I never think much about my nose."

An added reason why you should sometimes try to see beyond it.

SIR HERBERT NIELD, M.P.:—"In our lifetime we shall see such curtailment of Poor Law expenditure as will extinguish it."

Which means a humane replacement for which no credit can be taken by you.

SIR SEFTON BRANCKER:—"The great air age is beginning."

And a pretty devilish age it will be if warmongers get their way.

Without Fear or Favour

WE WARN MR. BALDWIN

A Serious Indictment

DESPITE what Sir Samuel Hoare has to say on another page, the Government presents a sorry spectacle of mess, muddle and ineptitude. We demand immediate action

VESTED with the most complete and unassailable power ever possessed by a Prime Minister of this country, Mr. Baldwin has now been in office six months. *His failure to govern is losing him loyal supporters in every direction.* The time has come for some plain speaking.

He has described unemployment as "the most crucial problem of the country." He has done nothing to tackle this rapidly growing evil that has reached staggering proportions. In a year the number of workless has increased by nearly a quarter of a million. The latest figures show that in a single week the number has leapt up by 60,000! Not a single constructive proposal has come from the Government. We charge Mr. Baldwin with a deliberate violation of his election pledges. The Silk Tax and the proposed tax on lace and gloves mark a cynical disregard for the expressed will of the electorate. He has embarked on the slippery slope to Protection, and there is every reason to suspect that his efforts will end in the erection of a complete tariff system.

DESPITE the perilous condition of the country's finances, the Government can think of nothing better to do with the taxpayers' money than squander it on an appalling increase in the fighting forces.

There have been no "Supplementary Estimates" yet—but they are coming. What little surplus was to be expected from one of the most ill-conceived Budgets on record will be swallowed up many times over before the end of the financial year. And in the teeth of national opposition the colossal Singapore folly is well under way.

We charge Mr. Baldwin with a complete mishandling of international relations. The atmosphere of reason and co-operation that he found on taking office has been turned into one of suspicion, militarist intrigue and incredible muddle.

Mr. Baldwin has allowed his inept Foreign Secretary to pledge the lives of the British people to France, and to place the honour of the nation in the hands of a dangerous gang of revengeful and war-mad Continental politicians.

THE elaborate farce of the Food Commission has shown the value of Mr. Baldwin's pledge to "cut a way through the jungle of vested interests that block the way to social reform." So has the lamentable failure of the Government to ease, let alone solve, the housing problem. Trusts and combines are immune, the profiteer has nothing to be afraid of. There is not an evil in the land that the Government has the courage to tackle face to face.

The mines go from bad to worse. Mr. Baldwin neither reorganises the industry nor launches boldly out on the electrical schemes that would save not only the mines but the nation. Agriculture languishes, and the Government is bankrupt so far as a constructive policy is concerned.

On every hand there is mess, muddle and ineptitude. There is apathy in the face of crises, and blatant disregard of promises and pledges. And Mr. Baldwin is responsible.

He makes speeches that would be admirable were they delivered from the platform of a Sunday-school gathering, but that ring with hollow mockery coming from the leader of a Government that does nothing.

Is it any wonder that a paper like the *Statist* contemptuously dismisses Mr. Baldwin's speeches as "hollow sentimentalism"?

WE tell Mr. Baldwin in the plainest possible terms that he must beware of betraying the trust the nation reposed in him. We tell him, as the mouthpiece of an enormous section of the electorate of this country, that he must put his house in order without delay.

This fooling must cease. What has to be done must be done in the national interest and without fear or favour.

Mr. Baldwin must govern or he will have to go.

The Hushed-up Govt. Scandal

BEHIND the bald statement that a judge last week gave judgment against the Crown for £50,000 and costs in favour of two persons named Elfros and Christofrikoff lies a story that the public ought to hear all about.

Not a word was said in court of the nature of the claims these people had against the Crown. On every side the most extraordinary efforts have been made to hush the whole thing up.

We can at least say without fear of contradiction that the claims had some connection with the discreditable episode of the British Expeditionary Force to Russia towards the end of the war. To say that is to arouse at once the gravest suspicions about the whole business.

Sir Douglas Hogg, K.C.

Meantime there are many points that will suggest themselves to the minds of laymen and lawyers alike. If the Government owed this money, why was it not paid? If, on the other hand, it did not owe the money, why did it consent, at the last minute, to judgment being given against it?

THE Elfros action was entered for trial as far back as July 19, 1924. Why was it allowed to drag on and come to trial—only to be settled at the eleventh hour?

We ask bluntly if the Government feared the publicity that would arise out of the trial of the action, and if it was, in fact, acting under pressure? If so, it has its own powers to stop this sort of thing. Why were they not exercised?

Can it really be that the Foreign Office, having kept the matter in its sacred pigeon-holes for a considerable period, decided at the last moment that the actions must be settled at all costs?

Until the Government issues an explanation, we are entitled to ask what circumstances arose that made the Attorney-General in this ignominious fashion scuttle for cover? Sir Douglas Hogg is a brilliant lawyer. When the papers came to him—which must have been some time ago—it is unthinkable that he would not have seen the weakness of the case and advised the Treasury Solicitor to stop it before it went as far as it did.

WHAT induced him to submit to judgment, and for what reason? Sir Douglas Hogg says that he is satisfied. He may be, but neither we nor the British public are satisfied. What the total cost of this extraordinary business will be to the taxpayer we do not know, but the final sum will be enormous.

Sir Douglas Hogg was equally "satisfied" two years ago about the legality of deporting certain Irishmen. His "satisfaction" in that instance also cost the taxpayers £50,000.

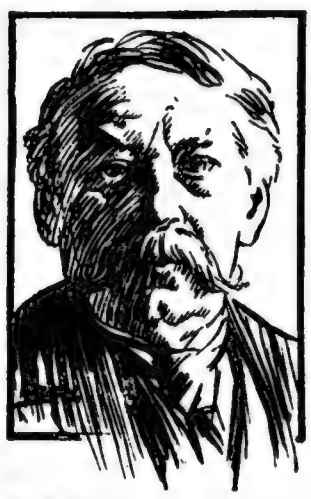
Sir Douglas Hogg gets a very comfortable salary as Attorney-General. He also receives, in addition, a substantial fee for handling the Government brief. So he did in the Irish case and the taxpayer pays twice for somebody's blunders.

We invite the Government to explain, and at once, an obviously remarkable proceeding. It is public money that is being paid away, and the public has every right to know in full detail for what it is asked to disburse such enormous sums.

Tin Helmets for Your B

BRITISH people have learned by bitter experience what is involved by honouring pacts and alliances. They will have no more of them. What they look for are contracts for peace, not contracts for war

by A. G. GARDINER



M. Briand

I DO not wonder at the astonishment and anger with which the Havas "semi-official" report of the Chamberlain-Briand scheme was received in this country. According to that report, which was supposed to represent the French view of the arrangement, Mr. Chamberlain had hitched us once more to the chariot-wheels of France. We were to shift our frontiers permanently from the cliffs of Dover to the Rhine and the Scheldt. We were to pledge our Army, Navy and Air Force to France, and to underwrite the diplomacy of French statesmanship.

Handed over to France

If M. Poincaré should come back to power, resume his policy of bleeding Germany white, and in pursuit of that policy should sting the victim into aggressive action, he would have at his back all the resources of this country.

He would be able to command our lives and our treasure. We should find ourselves involved in a war in the origins of which we had had no part, and in the motives for which we should have no interest. Nor did our liabilities end at the Rhine.

According to this incredible document, if there was trouble on the Polish border between Poland and Germany, we were to consent to France mobilising in the Rhine zone and marching her armies there to help her ally, with ourselves in the background if Germany was wickedly "aggressive." In a word, Mr. Chamberlain was represented as having handed us over, bound hand and foot, to be the creature of France, a slave with no other function than to raise armies and sea fleets and air fleets to fight French battles whenever French statesmen commanded us to fight.

Austen, the unenlightened

Now, I do not think very highly of Mr. Chamberlain. I like his character, which is clean and honourable. I would accept his word more readily than that of most statesmen, and I should never suspect him of a shady action, or of personal dishonour. But his intelligence is extremely limited and his understanding negligible. His mental operations are stiff and formal, and, like most men of small intelligence, he has great obstinacy.

Lacking imagination and initiative himself, he easily becomes the tool of officials who know the ropes, have the information, and impose their will on him in such a way that he believes he is the author of their policies.

His obstinacy and lack of enlightenment do the rest. He is tethered to an idea, and his reputation is engaged in carrying that idea into effect. He must not yield, because that would be a confession that he had been wrong, and his pride will not acknowledge that such a thing is possible.

That is my reading of Mr. Chamberlain. A good man, but a dangerous man.

But I did not, and do not, believe that he is capable of the astonishing folly attributed to him by the French "semi-official" report. That report was accepted as authoritative by the French press, which went into ecstasies over the triumph of French diplomacy in making every British boy at school to-day a little French soldier, to be swallowed up by war five years, ten years hence—whenever, in fact, M. Poincaré or some similar infatuated French nationalist may decide that he shall be swallowed up.

The report has been denied. We are told that the Chamberlain-Briand pact does not commit us simply to fight for France in the case of aggression by Germany; but also commits us to fight for Germany in the case of aggression from France.

So every little British schoolboy is to have two uniforms ready for him. He is to be a little German soldier as well as a little French soldier, and if he does not die for France he will still have a chance of dying for Germany.

Continental cock-fighters

Now it is necessary to tell Mr. Chamberlain and the Government before they go any farther that the British people have no intention of being again the sport of the Continental cock-fighters. We have had our experience of that, and we do not propose to repeat it. If our statesmen commit us to a repetition, we shall, when the time comes, repudiate our statesmen.

But let us make it clear now that we shall repudiate them. Let it be understood by the whole world that any war contracts made in our name are made without our sanction or approval, and that they will not be honoured.

The Dominions are already taking that line. They will have nothing to do with the Continental cock-fight. They have had their lesson, and they have washed their hands of the European cock-pit for ever.

What we want are not contracts for war, but

The First-class Murde

PUNISHMENT for crime is as bad as crime itself if it is merely vengeful. The true function of punishment is to prevent. If it fails to do this it is not law

by ALEX M. THOMPSON ("Dangle")

THREE of the miners' members have submitted to Parliament a Bill to amend the Criminal Law. Its chief purpose is to abolish capital punishment, but its clauses include many proposals of much more questionable wisdom and expediency. There is a proposal, for instance, to distinguish homicide from murder, which in intention is quite laudable; but in effect it brands and damns a man as a murderer if in inflicting fatal injury he was "reckless or indifferent whether it caused death or not." Conceive the dilemma which this clause, if it were passed into law, would present to the discrimination of a jury. A man in a passion has struck a blow or thrown a stone, and death resulted. If he was "reckless or indifferent whether it caused death or not," he is a murderer; if he was not "reckless or indifferent" the case is one of culpable yet pardonable accident, demanding a modified penalty.

Kid-glove murder

Now read that sentence again and try to beat its absurdity. The "reckless or indifferent" accident of a madman's fury is deliberate murder. But the effect of a deliberate and carefully calculated murder may be made to look like accident.

Surely the distinction between murder and homicide lies not in effect but in intent. It is not the "reckless or indifferent" person who deserves the law's most drastic punishment, but the cold-blooded, calculating, callous human octopus who is neither "reckless" nor "indifferent," but surely and quietly sucks the blood out of his victims, and, in a perfectly gentlemanly sort of way, squeezes them to death.

Birth-certificates for vice

It is proposed that owners sending a ship to sea "in such a state that the life of any person . . . is likely to be endangered, shall be guilty of a misdemeanour and be liable to penal servitude for any term not less than three, nor more than ten years."

Now which is the more guilty of murderous recklessness and indifference—the man who in a fit of temper recklessly hurls a stool at his wife's head, or the deliberate scoundrel who indifferently risks the lives of a score of men by sending them to sea in an unseaworthy ship?

To state the question is to answer it. If hanging is ever justifiable, it certainly should be accorded to the cold-blooded ruffian who knowingly risks the lives of his fellow-creatures to increase his personal profit. "Murder most foul as in the best it is" becomes here most foul and manifest.

I am doubtful, too, about the clauses affecting sexual crime. Is it reasonable to demand, as this Bill in effect does, that a man entering a brothel shall make sure that a girl "was of or above the age of eighteen years"? The whole idea is loathsome.

Mr. Rhys Davies, M.P., who sponsors the new Bill

The implied suggestion that a human being, driven to that filthy resource, should demand to see birth certificates and vaccination marks ceases to be repulsive.

I am very dubious, too, about the clause which says that "no person shall be liable to undergo

Babies !

contracts for peace. Seven years have passed since the war ended, and peace is still unachieved. We are still living in an atmosphere of war, and preparations for war.

Recruiting for peace

Why ? Because this country has never nailed "Peace" to its masthead. It has never given the wrangling nations of Europe the lead which it was our duty to give, and which no one else—America having withdrawn from the scene—could give.

If, after the war, we had announced to the world that henceforth we had only one enemy, and that was War, and only one ally and that was Peace; that never again would we entangle ourselves in military alliances with any nation or any group of nations; that we would throw the whole weight of our influence into the scale on the side of the League of Nations, and that we would be no party to any pact or contract or guarantee outside the scope of that authority—if we had done this, Europe would have been at peace by this time, the channels of international commerce would have been cleansed, the burden of taxation for armaments would have been lightened, and we should not be faced with the melancholy fact that the week before last 60,000 workers were added to the ranks of the unemployed.

That is still the only way to tranquillity. It is the only way to give security to France, prosperity to this country and peace to Europe.

Let us be done for ever with military alliances. Let us withdraw our men who are eating their hearts out in Cologne. Let us stand by the League, the whole League and nothing but the League.

There is no compromise in the matter. Either Europe must be organised for war or it must be organised for peace. It is our privilege to say which it is to be. And we must begin by telling Mr. Chamberlain that if he organises for war we shall denounce his covenants.

erer

corporal punishment upon a conviction on indictment for any offence."

Now it is quite true that mercy and charity, tempered with discriminating firmness, produce better effects in the government of men than any amount of vindictive anger or elemental savagery.

Discipline in the Army is not more lax since the abolition of such brutal punishments as the old thirty lashes with the cat-o'-nine-tails. Flogging has been abolished in the Navy, yet drunkenness, brawling and mutiny have wonderfully decreased. There is infinitely less horse-stealing, forgery and petty theft to-day than in the good old times when men and women were hanged for stealing a few coppers, and little children were branded for the crime of having thieves for their parents.

Make 'em feel it!

Cruelty is no cure for cruelty. Violence will not deter violence. Ruffians who thrive on ruffianism are always cowards. They regard mercy as weakness. I am really afraid that what they chiefly need is the cat-o'-nine-tails.

For the rest, the Bill scarcely needs argument. Capital punishment is an anachronism. Time was when we rather annoyed murderers by hanging them. Now we only make them a little more famous than our scientists or statesmen.

The Bad Boss!

NOW that the real leaders of Labour have shown a reasonable spirit, it is up to employers to co-operate and do their part by making honest work worth while

by "A GENTLEMAN WITH A DUSTER."

ONE of the most hopeful signs of these difficult times is the reasonable spirit which Labour is now displaying. It looks as if the wild men of revolution are going to break their heads against the stone wall of Britain's historic common sense. God send it! Moscow, I think, must be getting anxious.

But is there any convincing sign that the employers intend to meet this advance of Labour with the confidence and generosity which it deserves? I believe that the average employer is as decent minded a man as the average workman is reasonable and honest. But I wonder if he possesses sufficient imagination to realise what a golden opportunity is now presented to him for a reconciliation and a deed of co-partnership with Labour.

A human document

A miner in Wales writes me a letter which looks as if certain colliery-owners are as far from understanding their duty towards their men as the worst sweaters of the last century. "Just to air my feelings," he writes, "I will put it down rough and ready as I'm not much of a scholar."

His brother, he tells me, joined the Army in 1914, served all through the war, and came back to civil life with malaria. He was driving "a rash horse" underground; it pulled out one of the "collars" and down came a fall of roof.

"Well, he was cut on the head, and his ear was almost severed from his head, and his body was bruised all over. He was unconscious when they found him. Well, he went up the pit bleeding, and in pain and agony, a few hours before the proper finishing time. The result was when he had his pay the following week, he was cropped the time that he had been hurted."

He mentions an incident in his own life. "I had my thumb crushed one morning—the top of him—and the nail was actually wrenched out of the socket." He felt sick and too dizzy to stand up, so he went home a little before finishing time.

At home he found his wife in despair. She had their son in her arms, two and a half years old, and she told him that he was sinking fast; the little boy had been ill for some time with whooping cough. Three days afterwards he died. Imagine the feelings of this man, fresh from such a tragedy, when he found that his wages had also been docked of the few hours lost by his injury.

The ban of the shabby suit

He proceeds to tell me that he doesn't smoke, drink and gamble, and yet cannot get along on his money. He cannot buy clothes decent enough for chapel, and he is in debt for the funeral of his son. "You can go in a shabby suit to the public hall to hear Newbold and Saklatvala and many others, when you can't go to a place of worship. There is something wrong somewhere."

He adds that he is always being told more about the parasites living on his back, and nothing about the love of God. Yes, he repeats, there is something wrong somewhere.

He says that after the funeral of his child he read in the newspaper an account of "the first Court of the season, the display of wealth and all the rest of it, and so it will continue to Ascot and Henley, and God knows what; and I can look forward to scraping and scratching all through the year, without a day's holiday, and not enough to eat properly."

Do not push this man aside as a grumbler, or as a mere sentimentalist who does not realise the iron necessities of economic law. Rather visualise him as a representative of British labour, a far truer representative, believe me, than Mr. Saklatvala or many another member of Parliament, and ask the question why he is bitter and despairing. Why is the man, brought up to believe in the love of God, bitter and despairing?

No milk of human kindness

Do you think he would object to the display of wealth at a Court, or to the ostentation of Ascot, or to the happiness of beautiful Henley, if, when he was in sorrow, his employer had come to him, had laid a hand on his shoulder, and asked "What can I do to help you?"

Is he not bitter and despairing only because he feels himself to be nothing better than a mere tool in a great soulless mechanism, with no touch of human kindness in his work, and no feeling that he is cared for by those who profit by his toil?

The bad boss is the worst enemy of British industry, and the most dangerous sower of revolution in the field of England's political life; and if the federation of employers would devote part of their energy to the education of the bad boss in simple humaneness, they would be doing much to help the recovery of our industrial prosperity.

S. Saklatvala, the Communists' representative in Parliament

There are some employers who do not know even how to address a man with courtesy, much less how to treat him with justice and loving kindness. It is this man, the bad boss, who is "the something wrong somewhere."

What is needed just now, far more than any wholesale scheme of national insurance, is the human touch between employer and employed.

The employers' responsibility

It is difficult, I know, to establish this relationship in big-scale undertakings, where the men employed are numbered by many thousands; it is difficult, but it is not impossible, and difficult things are the most splendid things for us to do.

Let the employers in big-scale undertakings use their foremen as good company officers in the British Army use their sergeants. If they did this it would not be long before all the honest men in a factory or a mine felt that the master's heart was as human as their own.

They would know that he wished them well, and that he was always ready to help them in a time of trouble. They would feel for him the same affectionate loyalty which the British soldier has always felt for a really good officer, and which the good British officer has always felt to be the greatest and proudest inspiration of his soldiering.

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LOOK TO THE SKY!

AS science unlocked the door to the riches of the Victorian epoch, so it must remove all obstacles in the way of prosperity for ourselves and future generations

by The Right Hon. Sir SAMUEL HOARE, M.P. *(Secretary of State for Air)*

TRUE to its programme the Government is facing each of the great needs of the day and will do its best to deal with them.

As to housing, whilst I admit that we are only now beginning to grapple with the problem, it is satisfactory to note that since Mr. Neville Chamberlain's Act of 1923 was passed 25a to 325 new houses have been built or authorised, and at he present time more house building is going on than has ever gone on at any time of our history.

As to unemployment I admit that the figures are bad. We are trying step by step to lessen the evil, whether it be by the reimposition of the McKenna Duties, whether it be by the re-enactment of the Imperial Preference agreements, whether it be by lowering the age for old-age pensions and by making it easier for the older men to retire from industry and the younger men to obtain their places.

Truth about the "dole"

But we must be careful to remember that many of the expedients that we are now applying are no more than palliatives. The unemployment dole is a palliative, Trade Facilities Acts for improving credit in special cases are palliatives. We must look further ahead, and make an effort to strike at the root of our troubles. It is this effort that during our term of office we intend to make.

Let me suggest to you one or two ways in which we intend to make it.

A century ago this country was in much the same condition as it is to-day. It had come victoriously through a great war, it had suffered heavy casualties, it had involved itself in a huge debt, unemployment was so bad that an unprecedented number were living upon doles.

Yet during these black years there was laid the foundation of a period of unexampled progress and prosperity—a foundation not laid by the politicians, but laid by inventors and men of science.

Plans for the future

We have much the same task before us to-day. We have a country exhausted by the great war, a huge debt, a million unemployed, and year by year a greater difficulty to sell our principal products, particularly coal, to foreign countries.

It is science that must help us to make greater use of our resources. Particularly do we want cheap power for our industry.

The Prime Minister as soon as he came into office started an investigation into the possibility of cheapening electric power. A report has been prepared and in due course will be seen an attempt by the Government to enable science in the form of electrical development to help.

Serious experiments also will be made to extract oil from coal. When we remember the increasing need for oil fuel, and that we are dependent upon distant countries for oil, and when we remember the difficulty of selling our coal in crude form, we can realise the importance of any development to turn our coal into oil.

On this account also Lord Balfour has recently announced the intention to set up a permanent body of experts to study scientific methods and inventions.

Consider of what value science can be in the development of the Empire. Let me give you a single example. One of our greatest industries, the cotton industry, needs a cheap and constant supply of cotton. At present the shortage of cotton leads to high prices, which diminish the demand and increase unemployment.

Sir Samuel Hoare

Yet there are great tracts of territory within the Empire and in such countries as Iraq, which I have just visited, where cotton could be grown in large quantities if there was a sufficiency of population. But we shall not have a sufficiency of population until living conditions have been made healthier, and it is to medical research that we must therefore look for help in increasing the population.

One of the most important factors in the development of resources is the factor of communication; that enters into almost every economic problem. If, therefore, by scientific methods we can improve the communications we shall be taking a long step forward.

It was the development of quick communication by steam that enabled this country to prosper during the nineteenth century. Is not this same fact true to-day?

It may be said that communication by air will never make a change as great or as important as was made by communication by steam. I will only point to the fact that communication by air is much more fully developed to-day than by steam a hundred years ago.

Cabinet Minister killed by train

Seven years after the Napoleonic wars no Minister had ever been in a train; seven years after the Great War two Ministers have flown 3,500 miles by air in three weeks. After the Napoleonic wars no one believed in communication by steam, motions were passed in the House of Commons, disparaging the new invention, Sir Robert Peel did not believe in it, and when the President of the Board of Trade was killed in one of the first railway journeys the great body of people were convinced that the world would always travel in stage coaches and sailing ships.

Within thirty years our methods of travel were revolutionised. To-day, as the Secretary of State for the Colonies and I have proved in our recent journey to Iraq, the air is a dependable road.

Let me give you an example. India is 5,600 miles from England. At present the journey takes fifteen days, by air it would take five days—that is to say, by air, Bombay could be made as near to London in point of time as Edinburgh was a hundred years ago. England and Australia are 10,000 miles apart. The ordinary journey by steamship takes twenty-six days. There is no technical reason why it should not be made in ten days by air. England and New Zealand are 14,000 miles apart. The present journey of thirty-one days can be reduced by air to fourteen. South Africa is 7,000 miles from England. The journey of twenty-one days can be reduced by air to seven.

Tasks for posterity

As Secretary of State for Air I regard the duty of improving Empire communications by air as second only in importance to the duty of defending London and the mother country from any possible air attack. My recent journey to the Middle East has confirmed me in the view that air communications can be made of the greatest value to this country and the whole Empire.

Already I am engaged upon the first stages of a programme for starting Empire lines of communication by airship. We have to proceed cautiously. But we have made a start, and month by month the experiment will develop upon a greater scale. So also am I engaged upon building up aeroplane services.

One of the reasons of my journey to Iraq was to study on the spot a possibility of an aeroplane route to India. I realise the difficulties in the way of setting up a reliable service of this kind, I realise that it will cost money and need much careful organisation and that it may take years fully to develop. I think, however, that I am not over-sanguine when I say that I hope that in the course of the next few months we shall have laid the foundation.

Our great majority

Here, again, is another example of the importance of invention and research in solving our terrible problems of poverty and unemployment. Upon Conservatives is laid a special responsibility, for not only have we always put the needs of the Empire in the forefront, but we have now the greatest majority ever known for carrying our ideals into effect.

We believe that the development of the resources of the Empire is the real cure for our economic troubles. We believe that by producing more food and raw material in the Empire we can make living conditions in this country better.

We believe that by the application of new methods, by the use of research and by the employment of scientific investigation, it is possible to maintain an increasing population in this country, not in conditions likely to grow worse but in conditions that should certainly grow better, to improve the conditions of life in every part of the British world and to make the era upon which we are emerging the greatest, the happiest and the best in all the pages of our splendid history.

Samuel Hoare

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Thus a splendid health result comes from the use of a delightful sweet.

You chew Wrigley's because you like it and your teeth are kept clean and sound without a conscious effort to make them so.

This is especially useful with children. You treat them with Wrigley's after every meal and the treat itself cleans their teeth.

Use Wrigley's after every meal and use it regularly to get the greatest good.

Another important effect.—Wrigley's is as good for digestion as it is for the teeth. Enjoyed before meals it whets the appetite. After meals it stimulates the flow of digestive juices and brings a feeling of comfort.

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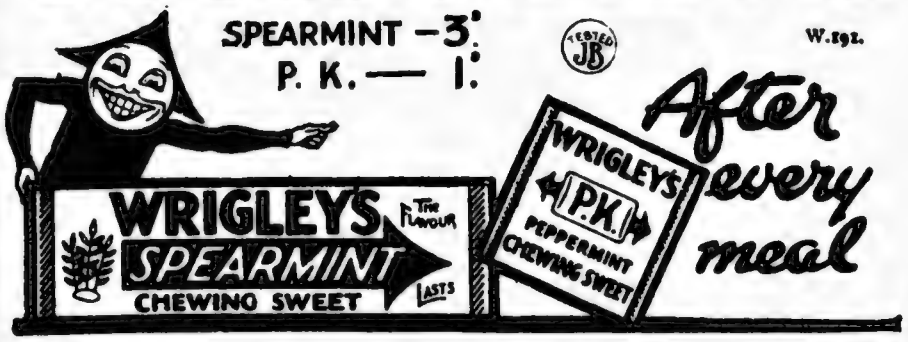

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To-day it is quite common for people to "carry on" until they are so ill that they cannot continue any longer. By understanding and profiting by Nature's first warning symptoms break down can be avoided.

Medical men know that half the ills to which humanity is heir are due to an excess of Uric Acid in the blood, and that it is as vitally important to prevent this waste product accumulating as it is to remedy constipation—without delay. If the blood is polluted and its circulation obstructed by excess Uric Acid the health of the whole body suffers. Its evil effects are easily recognised by such symptoms as Headache, Indigestion, Acidity, Flatulence, Heartburn, Nervous Irritability, Low Spirits, and Constant Weariness.

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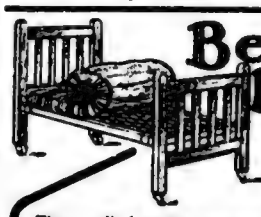
So confident are we of their efficacy that we will refund the 7s. paid for a 25 days' treatment if no relief is obtained after following the directions. Just write and send us the 7s. size wrapper.

Bishop's Varalettes can be had of all chemists, prices: 3s. and 7s., or post free from the Makers, Alfred Bishop, Ltd., 50, Spelman St., London, E.1.



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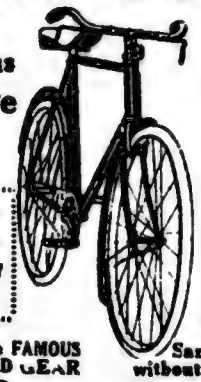

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MIGHT IS NOT RIGHT!

A NEW suggestion is here made towards a solution of the armaments problem. It is not a final cure for militarism, but a step in that direction

by NORMAN ANGELL

THERE are many people who believe, possibly with truth, that there can be no peace so long as arms remain at all. But the question which they have to face is not the abstract one of whether a world without arms is better than a world with (we would all agree that the former is preferable), but whether the policy which I now proceed to discuss would be *a step towards* the abolition of arms.

"Self-defence," says a British statesman, "is a God-given and inalienable right." Then others are entitled to defence also. Some foreign nation says it cannot effectively defend itself and be really secure unless it is stronger than we are. It is his "God-given and inalienable right."

One-sided justice

Do we admit that right—the right to be stronger than we are? We do not. We oppose it by our claim to be stronger than he is. Self-defence based on preponderance of power is an anti-social claim, because it denies to others what we demand for ourselves.

Why do we deny the right of a rival nation to be greatly stronger than we are? Because, if we quarrelled with him, we should have to accept his view of his own rights. He, party to the conflict, would be judge of the cause.

We know that he could not be a fair judge. But we do not hesitate to demand that he should accept our judgment, we also being party to the conflict.

One way out of these moral and material absurdities is the compound principle of impartial, third-party judgment—arbitration in the largest sense of the term—interpreting a law broadly equal for all, giving each his due rights, and upheld by the pooled power (not necessarily military) of all the parties.

Under this system we *can* accord to the other what we claim for ourselves; increase of power, so long as it is given to the support of fair law, may well increase security; and, as agreement grows, armament may be progressively reduced. There are no moral or mathematical absurdities. It is merely doing in the larger field of the world what we have already done within the nation.

To-day's foes

It involves, of course, co-operating with foreign nations, "trusting foreigners." But so does war, the attempt to achieve security by arms and military alliance. For wars now are fought between alliances, groups of nations. War itself has become internationalised, and sometimes our Allies let us down badly.

War alliances are notoriously unstable: "The allies of to-day are the enemies of to-morrow, enemies of to-day the allies of to-morrow." The equilibrium of war power is bound to be unstable, for the other side is always working against you and offering bribes to your allies. Under some system of law, all honest folk are working *with* you.

France, which is the strongest nation militarily, asks us in effect: "If we reduce our armaments, weaken ourselves, and Germany attacks us, will you, Britain, come to our help?"

Our support of France could in any case only be subject to "good political behaviour." To which France in effect retorts: "We are prepared to give a test of political good behaviour—namely, submission of any dispute to third-party judgment. We would only ask for help if Germany refused arbitration, or refused its award."

Even then we are entitled to reply that we could only give such undertaking if it

Norman Angell

were open to us to make the same offer to Germany. For unless Germany too has security, there can be no peace or stability in Europe, for the reasons that have been indicated above. One French Government at least was ready to accept these conditions.

Mutual protection

Difficulties may arise in the details, but these can be overcome if public opinion sufficiently grasps the fundamental principle that there can be no security merely by one nation being stronger than another.

Security for the individual can only be achieved by the co-operation of society as a whole; society cannot help the individual unless he is prepared to abide by law and the impartial judgment of the law.

Until we have thus organised the defence and protection *of each other*, there can be no disarmament.

TRAGEDY of a BEAUTIFUL WOMAN

"IF only I had him back . . . . Without him I do not want to live."

by PHILIP INMAN,
Superintendent: Charing Cross Hospital

LETTERS come to me by every mail from the distressed, the diseased and the "down-and-out." Here is one I recently received:—

"Ever since my operation in your hospital nine months ago, I have not been well . . . at times I feel dreadfully depressed . . . Life is a bitter and a cruel delusion, and the best thing would be to end it all. There is nothing left to make me want to live, but oh! I am such a coward. Can you tell me which is the easiest way to go out?"

I do not remember ever reading a letter which spelt so much tragedy in so few words. Here is a girl of twenty-nine, at an age when life should be full of wonder and fascination; instead it has become a sham and a snare.

THERE is something obviously rotten at the core of a civilisation which produces such a type of humanity. Yet this is by no means an isolated case.

I made an appointment to see my correspondent, as I felt that so much more could be done by a personal chat than by writing letters. I imagined her to be a highly strung, nervous creature, in all probability wasted and emaciated.

TO my surprise she proved to be a strikingly handsome woman. True there was in her eyes that expression which indicates physical and mental strain, but I have rarely seen features of such remarkable beauty.

She had not spoken half-a-dozen words before I discovered that her troubles were psychical rather than physical. There was something gnawing at her soul which was far more serious than any bodily malady.

Soon I found the root cause. She was married, but living apart from her husband. As I listened to her story, I thought that she was well rid of him. This is what my visitor told me.

Last July she was admitted to the hospital for one of the most serious and severe operations known to medical science. For days she lingered between life and death, and during this critical time her husband never came near or even inquired about her condition.

When discharged from the hospital she felt thrilled and excited at the thought of going home. An empty flat greeted her—her husband was out. At eleven o'clock that night he returned. This was his welcome: "You've come home," he said, "what have they done to you?"

She told him. "Then you can never have any children," he went on.

It was true. This fiend delivered his judgment in these words. "You are of no use to me, and I am through with you." The next day he left her and he has never returned.

As my visitor finished her story there came upon her face a look of infinite tenderness. "I could face anything in life," she sobbed, "if only I had him back. Without him I do not want to live."

I KNOW what the opinion of the world would be. They would call such a man a cad and a cur. They would counsel this woman to forget him, to wipe him out of her life, to find happiness in other ways. How easy it is to advise!

In my experience I listen to many tragic stories. Some of them are told to me in confidence, and all the king's horses and all the king's men would not make me betray my trust. But I tell of this girl for a reason. It may be read by the man who is still her husband. It is in his power to save or to damn one human life. Which will he do?

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Words Winged to Women

A Warpath for Women

Your Country Needs You

***by* LADY BRITTAIN**

Lady Brittain

I AM writing this especially to the patriotic working women of the country, those who have to keep the house running single-handed, and with very inadequate means upon which to do it. I want such women to realise how much they are needed in municipal and public life to-day, because they, more than any other class, have that practical knowledge of working-class conditions which makes their advice and help so valuable.

That they are not on our rural and town councils and on our boards of guardians in increasing numbers is one of the great disappointments following women's enfranchisement.

Perhaps there are many reasons for this. One is the unhappy feeling that they are not wanted, and that all such positions, when open to women, are only for those of the leisured class. Possibly, also, this is the sort of thing now being preached in certain quarters.

Lies and half-truths

Few things are more difficult to destroy than falsehoods spread abroad amongst those with scant opportunity for discovering truth for themselves. This is why preachers of "class war" hope for fresh adherents. If a thing is repeated often enough, it may come to be regarded as indisputable. And the more picturesque the details and illustrations brought to bear on a statement the easier it is to remember.

Thus we have talk of the "idle rich" embellished with stories from the divorce courts, which class together all well-to-do folk into one great sweeping generalisation, just as we have unreasoning diatribes against the "drunken and thriftless poor" decorated with indiscriminate references to the police-courts. Both are equally cruel and foolish.

Money not everything

There are good and bad, idle and diligent, in all walks of life. What is loosely termed "class distinction" comes from something lying deeper than the lack of money or its possession, and this is what can be corrected if women are determined to try.

There are women to-day, whose lot happens to have been cast on pleasant lines, who earnestly wish to destroy class distinction, and these feel that no better ground than municipal service exists on which to do it.

So I wish to speak of an experiment here in London which is proving successful, and which could be carried out wherever women meet together in the provinces.

The lives of women in working-class districts are dull and drab, and hard routine without recreation is very soul-destroying. Other women, through no credit to themselves, but merely through the accident of birth or circumstances, have had access to intellectual pleasures and knowledge which they are determined to share in order to remedy this state of things.

So, through the London Municipal Society, at various centres, concerts are arranged, talks on every possible subject of interest to women are given, and rich and poor together, by mutual intercourse and comradeship, find their outlook brightening and their range of activities beginning to widen.

Most important of all is the practical solving of the difficulty of working women's candidatures for posts of public service. Candidature means money. As things are at present it is often the most suitable working women who are debarred from offering themselves. Raise the money co-operatively! It can be done.

Class distinction eliminated

In some districts bridge tournaments are proving highly successful, and working women find the amusement every bit as enthralling as do the "idle rich." The profits are devoted entirely to running locally acceptable working women candidates as vacancies occur. Other districts may find other means of money-making.

The great point is for women everywhere to realise the necessity. For it is the working woman's practical experience of life that is so invaluable, and so important to our country.

Try the plan and you will find developing amongst women of all circumstances that spirit of service and camaraderie that eliminates class distinction entirely.

The Woman's Corner

Silk Stockings and Salaries

Business First — Dress Second

QUESTIONS affecting the welfare of women will be dealt with here by Margaret Donaldson. You may write to her freely concerning your practical difficulties and receive free advice. On another page "Humanist" deals with more human problems

IT is said that some men in business never really see their typists, clerical assistants or lady-secretaries, regarding them as just a part of the great everyday commercial or professional money-making business machine. Other men, as many a worried girl simply intent on earning a living knows, are too unpleasantly noticeable to their feminine staff. There are pariahs in every sphere of life.

The point raised by several of my correspondents is this, "Which counts for most in the endeavour to get a 'job' or to secure promotion—brains or good clothes and good looks"—or as one girl writer puts it, "Do silk stockings influence salaries?"

Brainy heads under bobbed hair

A careful study of my many girl and women friends in really responsible positions in business houses convinces me that brains, or the ability to do a good job well, will always be the first consideration with "the boss."

But—and this is an important but—there is no doubt that those in authority do like to see around them cheerful, if not pretty, neatly and smartly, if not showily dressed people. To-day, with the never-ceasing "bargains" offered by the big stores, there is no need for the business girl to go about shabbily or dowdily dressed.

Even the most modestly paid girl can afford either one of the neat but dainty dresses offered to-day at a few shillings, or at any rate, some of the smart but cheap materials to "run-up," and which are so plentifully available.

There is no need to overdo it—in fact, as one of my lady friends (the staff manageress of a very big office) said to me, "I do not like to see my girls in evening dress or dance frocks in business hours, although I want them to look smart as well as be smart."

Many big firms have solved the dress question, as far as their women and girls are concerned, by making a form of uniform compulsory during business hours. The idea is not generally popular, although with a little thought an overall or uniform can be made quite daintily smart.

Business-like uniforms

Many of the big drapery houses, insurance concerns, typewriter firms, as well as big manufacturing businesses, have adopted the uniform idea, and it must be said that a room of twenty or thirty girls so arrayed looks very "businesslike."

Of course where personal taste in office dress prevails, the girl who dresses in flamboyant colours, with a costume an inch too low or with skirt an inch too short, may cause comment, but not the sort of comment that is the basis of recommendation for advancement.

The business atmosphere demands neatness more than ultra-smartness, and if you can do your job well, and by your restraint and neatness in dress make yourself a part in a well-run machine, you will find that that "part" will be regarded in due time as of some considerable importance.

"Do showy clothes mean big salaries and 'over-the-heads-of-others' promotion?" Not in a business house that counts, and, if you are not in a house of this class, seek fields afresh.

Traps that are baited

There are, of course, "offices," usually of the one-man type, where a shapely ankle and ultra-dressiness may be considered of more importance than business ability. I have had many letters telling me of what I shall call the "rottenness" such offices can provide; but the girl with her head screwed on the right way can usually "scent" such an office ten minutes after her arrival.

By the way, why do not the daily press guarantee the genuineness of all their "Situations Vacant" advertisements. It might save many an innocent girl from falling into quite a common "trap."

But to return to and wind up my subject. If you are seeking a position or seeking advancement, let efficiency be your first thought and neatness, not showiness, a good second consideration.

How to Banish Sleepless Nights

Sleeplessness! The horror of lying awake for hour after hour. Morning seems an eternity away. And when it comes you have no energy, no vitality to carry you through the day.

Sleeplessness takes a heavy toll— in health, in vitality—even in appearance. The cause is nervous activity at a time when the nerves should be soothed and quiet.

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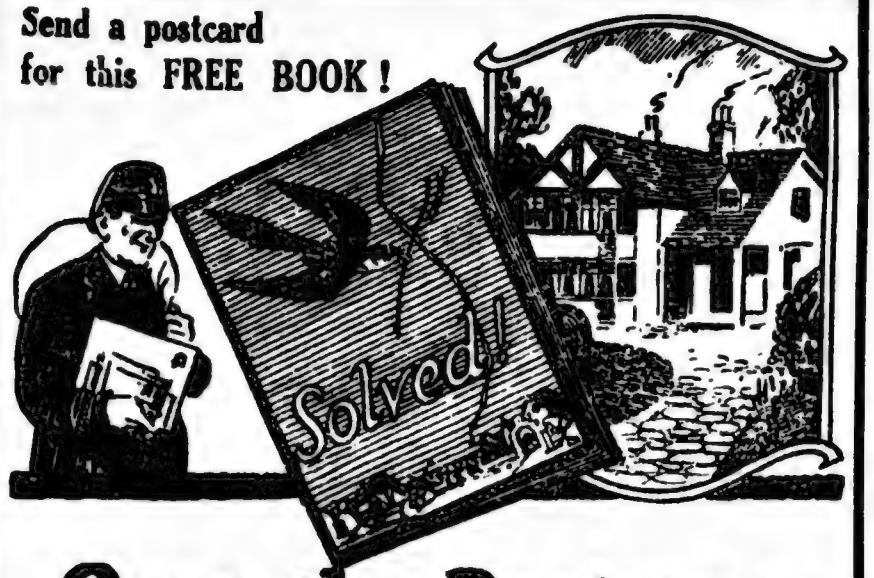

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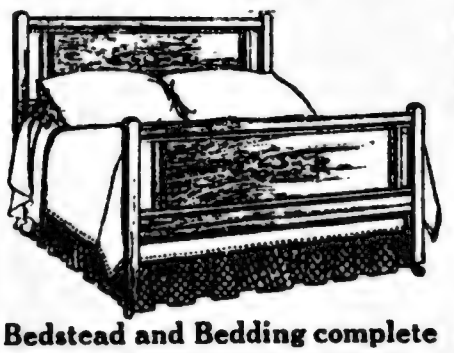

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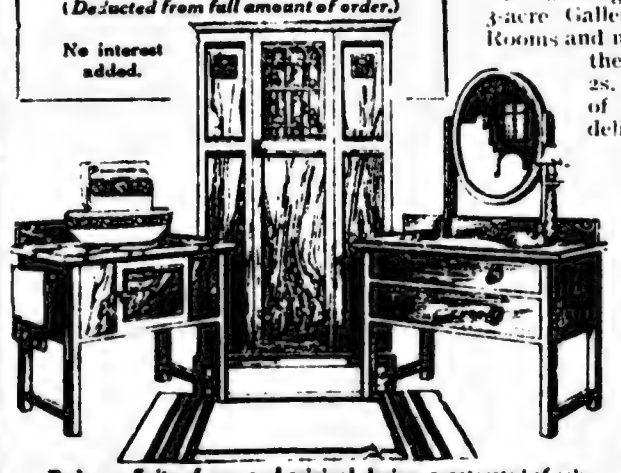

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Human Documents

Honesty's Hard Road

Limit to Parents' Claim—A Mother Defied—Cowards in Khaki

PROBLEMS that may be yours are dealt with by "Humanist." In every case the name and address of the writer are suppressed so that the authors may not be identified. In cases that are too intimate or are not of sufficient interest to be helpful to others, correspondents must send stamped addressed envelopes if they wish to be answered through the post. Ten shillings is sent to each of the writers of the first four letters printed.

"MY problem is probably one which closely touches the lives of many more of your readers than would care to admit it. It is the old story of a man who has fallen, and is endeavouring to rise again, being handicapped by his old associations and finding terrible difficulties placed in his path as he tries to struggle upward.

"I have been in prison. I served a sentence of three months' hard labour for stealing from my last employer. That was over a year ago. The last few months have been worse torture to me than my deserved punishment.

"While I was serving my sentence I made up my mind that if I were given a chance I would stick to honesty in the future, and go straight for the rest of my life. I didn't know then what I know now, that it is as difficult for a man to get rid of his past as it is to run away from his own shadow. They say the way of transgressors is hard, but it can scarcely be harder than the road of honesty for a man who has once been branded as a thief.

"WHEN I came out of jail a man I thought was a friend got me employment with the firm for whom he was working. They knew nothing of my downfall, and gradually I have attained a position of trust. But he, cunning hypocrite that he is, knew what I had done, and his seeming friendship was only part of his deep-laid scheme to use the knowledge for his own advantage.

"Ever since I have had the handling of cash he has been at my elbow urging me to steal the firm's money and share it with him. I have told him of my determination to remain honest, but he simply sneers and points out how easily we can share the spoil and get out of the country. He keeps on worrying me, and threatens to denounce me to the firm if I don't do as he asks.

"If I could be sure that the firm would take it the right way, I would make a clean breast of everything to them, and tell them of his suggestions, but I have not much faith in their charity, and at forty even a single man finds it hard to get another job. Tell me, Humanist, what ought I to do?"

"Humanist" says:—*Tell your employers everything. They have given you a position of responsibility, and you must show yourself worthy of it. As you have served them faithfully for a year, you may surely trust to their sense of justice not to make you suffer. You take too pessimistic a view. They would be inhuman to make the road of honesty as hard as that.*

"I HAVE been practically engaged to a girl eight years my junior. I cared very much for her when first I met her a year ago, but after what has since happened I doubt whether my love for her is strong enough to ensure future happiness.

Love Tests

"Briefly, she became attracted for a time to a young man who was visiting her parents, and after he had gone away she confessed to me that in a moment of weakness she had been too intimate with him.

"She pleaded earnestly with me to forgive her, and I promised I would try to forget. She is a warm-hearted, generous girl, and she seemed so terribly distressed that I was afraid if I failed her she might go wrong altogether.

"Now I find I cannot get the thing out of my mind. Sometimes I have thought I would go mad with almost incontrollable impulses to kill the beast.

"I had such glorious faith in her, and now I fear I can never trust her again. I have done my best to blot the wretched episode out of my memory, but it keeps coming back, and I can't see real happiness if I am going to mistrust her always. My heart cries out for her, yet in my mind I feel I am a fool.

"Perhaps, brooding over the wrong, I am losing my sense of values. I have been rather neurasthenic and highly strung since the war. Do you think I could in time get back the old faith in her? She, on her part, I know, is doing her best to make good."

"Humanist" says:—*Your heart impels you to exercise the divine attribute of forgiveness, and time will bring forgetfulness to your tortured mind. Abandon your thoughts of vengeance, and your faith will be strengthened as the memory recedes. In time you will be drawn closer together in bonds of mutual love.*

"MY father has been in business for himself in this city for over thirty years. I always wished to join him, for I realised that it needed young blood and hard work to keep it prosperous, and his strength was not equal to the demand it made upon him.

His Father's Business

"For years he refused, and only took me into the business when, through slackness of the trade at which he had put me, I had been idle a long time.

"I threw myself enthusiastically into the task of resuscitating the family fortunes, and soon I was as proficient as my father. But, alas, he had left it too late for my youthful energy to revive his decaying trade. At last the crash came. My father was made bankrupt and we found ourselves almost penniless.

"I was retained by the man to whom the business was transferred, and I have since devoted all my earnings to the household. I have four sisters, only one of whom works, and she, too, gives all her money to the house. My father, I fear, is too broken ever to work again, and my mother cannot earn anything.

"For five years I have been engaged to a girl who has stood by me faithfully through all the family misfortunes, and never complained of hopes deferred. But this cannot go on for ever. So long as I devote all my earnings to the household, what hopes are there for her.

"I have friends in New Zealand who want me to go out there and assure me I could make good in the business my father taught me. Should I go and leave it to my sisters to look after the house, or must I stay on in this hopeless groove? I love my parents, but surely my duty to them is not the whole of life!"

"Humanist" says:—*Go, by all means. Your sisters have a duty to your parents just as much as you, and if you are successful you may have a little to spare for the comfort of their old age after you have made a home for the girl who has waited so patiently for you.*

"CAN you advise me in regard to my little son? He is just four years of age. He will do anything that my husband tells him without hesitation, but he dares and defies me to the utmost point.

A Hopeful Handful

"I know most people would say that I ought to be able to manage him myself, but I have tried coaxing him, punishing him, and everything I can think of, all to no avail. My husband is away all day except at week-ends, and cannot help much.

"I am afraid the trouble is largely due to the fact that the little chap is the child of my first husband, who was an utter rotter, and I dread his developing some of the wretched traits of his father's character. He is very forward and sharp for his age, and at times is most affectionate."

"Humanist" says:—*A troublesome handful, but a hopeful one, if you exercise patience. Such children often make the finest men. You must be firm and make him realise that it doesn't pay to be naughty. I strongly suspect that you let him wheedle you into withdrawing threatened penalties. Any weakness of that kind will, in time, undermine your authority completely.*

Home or Lodgings

"I am one of a family of five, all wage-earners, living at home with a widowed mother. My fiancée complains that I do not save enough and urges me to stop paying at home or move into lodgings. Being the eldest, my mother expects more from me than from the others, though I think she could manage without my money. What should I do?"

"Humanist" says:—*Whether at home or in lodgings you must pay a reasonable amount for your bed and board, and nothing could justify you in withholding such payment from your widowed mother. You are not likely to effect any economy by moving into lodgings. Stay where you are and try to save in other directions.*

Gratitude for Grannie

"I have brought a grandson up from birth. He is now seventeen, and a good lad, but, unfortunately, cannot get work. As a widow I have only my old-age pension, and the boy's mother, who has means, refuses to allow me more than 5s. a month for his keep. What can I do?"

"Humanist" says:—*Tell his mother that if she will not allow you more you will have to send him to the guardians. They will see that she contributes according to her means towards his maintenance.*

A Soldier's Farewell

"Has a girl any claim on me for a child if she refuses to marry me? I am a soldier, soon going to India, and I thought I might get out of paying by offering to marry her, as she knows I am going, and would probably say 'No,' and then I need never see her again."

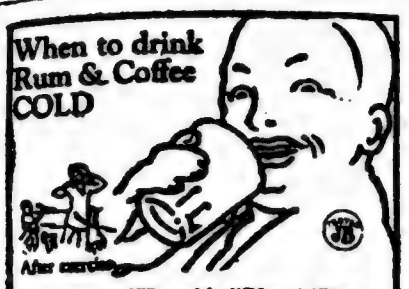
"Humanist" says:—*If you are the father you are liable for the maintenance of the child in any case. Your idea of shirking your obligation in the way you suggest is cowardly and mean. Try to be a man as well as a soldier.*

Marriage Made Easy

"I am very anxious to marry a girl who is only twenty and whose parents refuse to give their consent. I have discovered that she was born before they were married, and is really illegitimate. Does this make any difference?"

"Humanist" says:—*All the difference in the world. If she is illegitimate she has neither father nor mother in the eyes of the law, and no consent is necessary.*

When to drink Rum & Coffee COLD



On picnics

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Vitæ-Ore is not a patent medicine or quack remedy; it contains no drugs. The Government analysts exempted it from patent medicine stamp duty. The "Lancet," the most cautious and authoritative medical paper in existence, said of it: "The clinical results obtained were satisfactory." The "Medical Magazine" (another doctors' paper) said: "We have no hesitation in recommending Vitæ-Ore."

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Opportunity Denied

"A Gentleman with a Duster" is right when he says that the enthusiasms of youth are needed for the good of the country, but how few people seem to think with him. In the eyes of the average employer youth is almost a crime. "You have had no practical experience" is the objection that has ruined the chance of boys all over the country—and yet no one will give them an opportunity to remedy this.—*H. N., Bermondsey.*

Crime of Being Young

"The atrocious crime of being a young man," to use the words of William Pitt, Earl of Chatham, have direct meaning after reading your article "The Boy in Chains." "Youth with swift feet walks onward in the way; the land of joy lies all before his eyes," but the youth of to-day sees no land of joy ahead. The barren years will do their worst if the powers that be do not act quickly.—*J. O., Benfleet.*

Youth for Service

Your article on "Youth in Chains" will appeal to that great body of young men in Britain who are denied the chances of making life happy for themselves and wives and children. Life and industry should be for youth, not for the old fogeys. Yet youth serves while old age steers. Youth apparently is only good for the horrors of war. Give our young men a chance in industry.—*Tom, Bolton.*

Grit Needed

"A Gentleman with a Duster" complains that the condition of youth nowadays is "very tragic." Nothing of the sort! If a young man has the will to work, he can build up a great future not only for himself, but for the country and for the Empire. To-day there are chances for ambition and perseverance. Grit is what is needed.—*E. B. C., Surrey.*

The Future Man

It is good to see you taking up the cudgels on behalf of the youth of the nation—the youth that has been more or less neglected since the war. We seem to forget that the youth of to-day is the manhood of to-morrow. Every young man in the country should be living his full life happily and prosperously. Does youth really get a chance? I doubt it.—*Demobbed, Taunton.*

Scrapped at Sixteen

The youth of to-day is not getting its full rights. Until trade is pulled out of the slough of despond, we cannot expect to see anything but unemployment and misery on every hand. Surely the first step should be to train the girls and boys of England, before they leave school, to be useful citizens. Let them learn a trade while in school. Then they will not be left, with a small measure of book learning, to be cast on the industrial scrap-heap at sixteen!—*Francis, London.*

Years Frittered Away

The demand of youth! "A Gentleman with a Duster" has written a fine article in this connection; and he did it with burning indignation within him: that is evident. The streets of the cities show fine promise indeed! All around are the adolescent of both sexes frittering away the wonderful years learning of things to which there is but one end. The politicians and honeycombed "soft jobbers" are, more or less, to blame. It is the Government's responsibility, this blank wall outlook of youth to-day. A putrid existence must be altered. Youth should be up and doing, demanding—and getting.—*Sad, Grantham.*

Crying in the Wilderness

The advice to the youth of the present day to "shout behind their prison walls" is all very well, but can he suggest how they are to make their voices heard? Youth made its declaration during the years of war, but apparently its voice fell upon deaf ears. What has it received since?—*Practical, Leeds.*

Blighted Manhood

"A Gentleman with a Duster" urges youth to raise its voice until statesmen take notice. But young men would then be branded as Communists and agitators. If statesmen would realise the Communist menace as the groans of blighted manhood, and start work in earnest on the unemployment question, Communism would die.—*A Youth, Aberdeen.*

Rotting in the Gutter

Youth of to-day does not cry for pleasure, as self-styled reformers assert, but the right to work. They lie rotting in the highway while Governments waste efforts on side issues instead of this vital issue. How aptly is "dead-wall" applied to our youth. Britain was once and is now the leader of the world; but what of the future with our "youth in chains"? How will it end?—*X. Z., Liverpool.*

A Contrast

The King's birthday. And what a perfect day. Blue sky, sunshine everywhere. Yet in spite of the delightful weather I found myself wondering at the contrast—the beautiful day and the thousands of souls walking through our city with hearts of lead. I turned into a library. Well-dressed men sat scribbling away on paper—answering advertisements in the morning papers. Others stood in groups around the paper boards taking down various items that interested them. What is wrong? Perhaps we have broken faith with those out yonder under the poppies.—*E. C., Ilford.*

Latchkeys for Lassies

If our daughters are properly educated during their earliest years, such terms as "moral degenerates" need never be applied to them. A latchkey is a privilege which most daughters deserve. Bring them up to a keen sense of right and wrong—teach them the pleasures they may fitly enjoy; teach them to be righteous and sober-minded, then reward them with a latchkey. They will not fail us.—*Father, New Cross.*

Railway's Bluff Ways

On Oaks Day I had to go to Epsom Town and Sutton on business. At Waterloo the only single fare to Epsom was 3s. 6d., and I could not book to Sutton until after two o'clock. I then went to Clapham Junction, with the same result. I could only book to Selhurst, and not even to Croydon, though the train went as far as Wallington, nearly empty. Surely such high-handed conduct should not be allowed. Even in the company's own interests it would have paid better to run the train full.—*Sunbeam, St. John's Wood.*

The Nation's Need

Why should the fact that people are compelled to live in slums unfit them for parenthood. Middle-class people are not practising birth control so much for economic as for selfish reasons. Their rate of living shows the same standard of comfort as in pre-war days; while their moral standard can be gauged by the Press. Segregate all moral and mental degenerates, and let normal married people of all classes follow Nature's law. Self control, not birth control, is needed.—*Empire Builder, Birkenhead.*

Blood on the Road

The only way to prevent street accidents in our large towns is for all power-driven vehicle drivers to be throughly versed in the rules of the road and made to use hand or arm signals at every opportunity. Courtesy and care are the essentials of safe driving. Until such people as a lorry driver, who said in court recently, "I don't see why I should give way to a small car," are made to change their views by imprisonment the number of deaths due to street accidents will continue to increase.—*S. C. Cardnell, Wood Green.*

Unpatriotic Employers

The Archbishop of York, in the course of his sermon at Wembley on Empire Day, said, "Nowhere in all the far-flung field of Empire must any human being be exploited for profit." This sentiment if carried into effect would do more to solve our social problems than many of the costly and futile schemes of politicians. But while employers of labour invest their capital in other countries for the purpose of employing cheap labour, thereby competing with the workers of this country, the Archbishop's words will fall upon deaf ears, and unemployment and poverty continue.—*Bottom Dog, Bradford.*

Kindly Guardians

People in rural districts would prefer the sympathetic help of their local guardians to the attention of cold, bureaucratic officials of a county authority. The abolition of boards of guardians would entail the loss of that kindly personal touch now existing between guardians and the poor. Some system of maintaining aged poor will be necessary until the agricultural worker is paid enough to enable him to make provision against old age. Poor law reform will be useless unless it leads to humane administration — without red tape. — *Observer, Norfolk.*

Printers' Pie

(Half-a-crown is paid to the sender of every item published. Mark envelopes "Pie.")

"EVENING CITIZEN" (advert.): — "Young lady has string of ivory BEDS for sale."

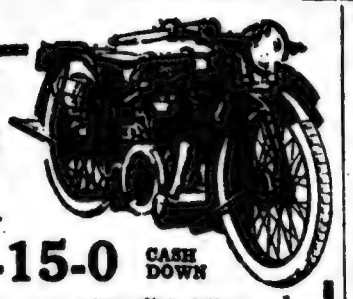
"EVENING NEWS":—"The man falls with his FACE ON HIS BACK towards the earth, according to how he wears the 'knapsack.'"

"SCHOOLGIRLS' OWN LIBRARY":—"She stared upwards, SHIELDING HER HANDS WITH HER EYES."

"MANCHESTER GUARDIAN":—"He carried his BATH through the innings for Oxford University with a three-figure total to his credit."

"MANCHESTER GUARDIAN":—"I cannot agree in regard to the adoption of the suggested by-law to compel all motor vehicles to stop on the APPROACH of a STATIONARY tramcar."

"LANCASHIRE DAILY POST":—"A fine was inflicted on . . . . for riding a motor cycle without light, and FAILING to have an identification plate UNILLUMINATED."



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Motoring for the Million

Politicians' Hand Brake

by MOTOMAC

PARLIAMENT is of very little use to motorists. Most people, including politicians, would admit that some considerable progress has been made in car construction during the last twenty-five years. They would agree that, as a result of this improvement, some reasonable amendment of the law regarding motors might be enacted.

Unfortunately for the motorist, the political game must be played according to the rules, the chief of which is that you must always oppose anything that the other party suggests.

A well-intentioned effort was made to obtain permission to run road races in England. In a busy session the measure would have to be agreed on to be acceptable. An ex-law officer indicated opposition, on the grounds that excessive speed should not be encouraged.

Of course the sporting aspect could not be expected to appeal, so we will leave that for the moment, but did Sir H. Slesser, speaking on behalf of the workers, realise what the motor trade owes to the influence of racing? The development of speed which he so much deplores is one of the most active factors in demand.

PEOPLE do not order a new car only when the old one is no longer fit for duty. They order new cars to keep abreast of the times. It is a laudable human instinct with all progressive peoples. The output in some of our factories is entirely due to the recognised speed capacity of the cars made by that particular company.

Has this advanced politician, with only the interest of the worker at heart, thought of the thousands of mechanics who are building cars to-day whose engines are the direct result of success in racing?

Of course they can still send cars, staff, mechanics and drivers to the Continent, but fewer of our British firms are doing it because of the expense.

Another little attempt to amend our law is being opposed by a combination of so-called Progressives, led by a very well-known Radical, the reforming zeal coming from the safe Conservatives.

In this instance, the reformers only wish to lessen the power of the law in respect of the speed limit on open country roads, and strengthen it in other respects, especially by giving the police added power to deal with the hog who cuts in on corners, or rushes from side to main roads, without regard to other users of the road.

EVERY motorist knows that the modern car, with efficient braking, can be safely driven on open roads at much higher speed than twenty miles per hour, but he does it at the risk of being penalised by any bench of magistrates.

Every motorist knows the type of driver who is really dangerous, and for the good name of his fellow-motorists would assist in providing evidence against him, but the law declares that type immune.

It is left to a Radical reformer, whose part in life should be to agitate for the repeal of unjust laws, to stand up and say, What has been must be. It is left to a Labour leader to declare to our engineers, No more progress in this direction, please. The motorist, not being a politician, carries on in spite of everything, but we should not let Parliament forget that we are now a million strong.

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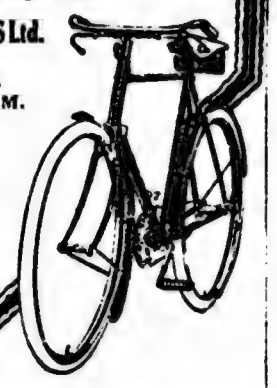

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Those appearing grey hairs tell their tale. Often they put years that you have not reached on your appearance. Keep your hair the natural colour becoming to your looks.

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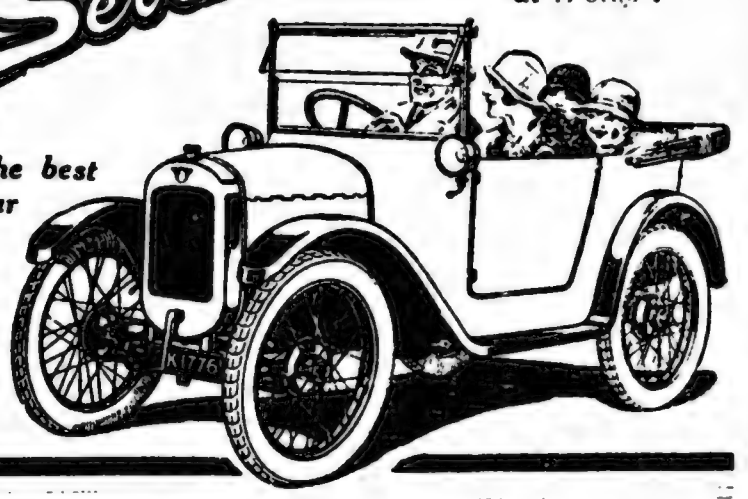

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The Austin Seven owner won't argue about his car—he becomes dogmatic, because he's used up all his superlatives in its praise! But ask him how he—and the family—would like to be without it, and you will find that it has become to him one of life's essentials—as necessary in the interests of economy as in those of enjoyment.

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250, Hope Street, GLASGOW.

Will Tricard do the Trick?

The Gold Cup—Jones' 250th—Tips & Tipsters—The Pitmen's Derby

THE Gold Cup at Ascot last year was a triumph for France, their horses filling the first, second and fourth places. This week they have visions of another glorious victory with Tricard, and I put him up the best bet at the Royal meeting.

Won by Stamina.

The Gold Cup is won by stamina. Tricard is a proved stayer and also amazingly consistent. As a three-year-old he won five of thirteen races, and was placed six times as well, while this year his latest achievement was to walk away with a race of three miles and a quarter at Longchamps. I do not see how the Frenchman can fail to finish in the first three. It is in his favour that hard going does not affect him, and it may affect many of the home contingent.

St. Leger Prices.

I repeat the advice I gave last week. Don't look at the short prices on offer for the St. Leger. There will be strong French opposition as well as revived hopes of some Derby failures, and I shall be surprised if there is not a much healthier market later on than there is at present. There is always the possibility that some of the fancied ones may not survive a month or two of hard training-grounds. With a few of the cracks out of the way there will be a splendid opportunity for another Royal Lancer or Polemarch. These Leger winners scored at 33 and 50 to 1.

Sentiment Saves Silver Fowl.

I think most sportsmen will appreciate the sentiment which is saving Silver Fowl, the twenty-one-year-old mare, from coming under the hammer when the late Sir Edward Hulton's stable of just over eighty horses comes up for sale shortly. Sir Edward bought Silver Fowl as a two-year-old, and she is really the founder of the famous Warren House stud. The mare will end her days eating corn in her old haunts. Joyous—purchased for nearly 7,000 guineas as a yearling—Fianna, Oojah, Rosula, and Jeddart, five of the stable to be sold, are certain to pick up a number of races for their new owners.

Happy Steve.

Steve Donoghue is now in the happy position of being able to pick his mount for the Grand Prix de Paris with some hope of winning the race for the second time. He has the offer of Aquatinte II., on which he won the French Oaks, and Coram, on which he will have won or lost the French Derby when these lines appear. He is deferring his choice for the time being, but when he makes it the tip can be followed.

Great was the Fall.

I saw Corporal sold at Lewes to Mr. A. Law, the Michel Grove trainer, for 50 gns. The old gelding must be a bit of a crock. A few years ago Mr. J. C. Galstaun won a number of selling races with the horse and went to fabulous prices to retain him. Eventually he was outbid by Basil Jarvis, who purchased the seven-year-old for Mr. Hornung for 2,700 gns. No selling plate horse has ever fetched the price before or since.

Jones 250th Winner.

I did not manage to get to Dunstall Park, but I noticed that Bobbie Jones rode his 250th winner when he landed Cylgate home first. There are too many jockeys riding nowadays for any one of them to beat Archer's record. The redoubtable Fred rode 2,700 winners.

Tips and Tipsters.

The other day I was discussing tips and tipsters with the Sporting Editor of the *People*. Taken altogether, this has been a bad season for Turf prophets, but my friend told me that Larry Lynx, who gives their selections, shows a good profit on his "naps." The *People* possesses a large number of men on the spot,—Northern, Midland, and Southern correspondents, also bookworms and students of form, but Larry Lynx and Larry Lynx only gives selections. You do not receive half a dozen different selections for every race.

AN ALPHABETICAL TRAGEDY

Ben Backer was a punter bold
Who lived in stately E's,
He always watched his P's and Q's
When plunging on the G's.

He knew the form of every nag
And judged it to a T,
Said he, "I'll keep it up a year
Then wealthy I shall B."

The bookies swore with many a D
That things were not O.K.,
"We'll M.T. Backer's purse, U.C.,
By hook or crook!" quoth they.

One morning on the strict Q.T.
They squared a jockey friend
Whose mount had all Ben's L.S.D.
Just at the season's Nd.

The race was run, the horse came last,
The jockey worked it well,
Bill saw that he had been A.J.
And sadly sighed, "O.L!"

Thank You, Australia.

Many punters are scared off their fancies if they see that an unknown jockey is likely to have the mount. I mention this because recently several good lightweights have come over from Australia.

MY DAILY NAPS

Wednesday	**PURPLE SHADE**
Thursday	**TRICARD**
Friday	**MIGNAULT**
Saturday	**ORIEL**

The shining lights are K. Godby—a lad of fourteen—and C. Roberts. Godby is apprenticed to Stanley Wootton, and the astute Epsom trainer remarked the other day that he possessed a very old head on a pair of very young shoulders. The Australians can beat us at cricket, and they have also sent us most of our best jockeys. The Woottons, the Bullocks, the McLachlans, Carslake and Dempsey came, conquered, and stayed, so why not the latest arrivals?

HORSES TO FOLLOW

CROSS BOW.—If Alec Taylor's Derby failure runs at Ascot he should recover the Epsom losses.

SWAGMAN.—Stanley Wootton is certain to win a sprint with this son of Torloisk. The three-year-old was only caught close home by Constellation at Birmingham. I have mentioned that Swagman is exceptionally fast from the gate.

BOREALIS.—I sent this youngster to several readers who asked me for a winner. I received the information four or five days before the Manchester event and then hoped the horse would not be a hot favourite. Borealis is Hogg's best two-year-old.

WINKER.—If you follow this three-year-old you will be on a long-priced winner soon. He ran very well at Manchester when second to Stolen Fruit. Glommen, placed third, was the runner-up to Diophon at Newbury.

B.D.A.—My code selected for the Ogbourne High Welter at Newbury won easily from a large field. B.D.A. is the best long-shot for the Hunt Cup.

The Sporting Life
and Sportsman
THE RACING MAN'S DAILY:
Make sure of your copy during ASCOT.

The Pitmen's Derby.

A number of North Country punters have asked my views on the Northumberland Plate. The event is decided on the 24th of the month. I do not like to give a definite selection so far ahead, but I shall not have another opportunity of discussing the race.

Four Winners for the North.

Like the Ascot Gold Cup, the Pitmen's Derby needs a proved stayer. It is one of the few important handicaps which often go to a northern trainer. When they come south they cannot compete with Newmarket and Epsom, but on their own pitch the miners' roar works wonders. In recent years they have captured the spoils with Jazz Band, Carpathus, The Guller and Mynora. I think Ledson, the northern jockey who was killed in a motor-cycle smash not long ago, was on the last two. Their best this year is Ribblesdale, trained by Binnie. The horse beat Brisl and Spithead easily at York.

Capt. Boyd-Rochfort, the trainer of Tamasha

Newmarket's Best.

Ribblesdale is a good 'un, but I think he will play second fiddle to Tamasha—the renamed Buddha—should Captain Boyd-Rochfort decide to let his horse run after Ascot. I saw Tamasha lose the Great Met., which is two furlongs farther than the Northumberland Plate, by two short heads, and I was very impressed by the grit he showed. My selection must be Tamasha; if absent, Ribblesdale.

Quaint Queries.

I must answer several thousand racing queries in the course of a year, but I do not mind, providing the questions asked are sane. A correspondent wrote the other day to know if I had the chance of owning half a dozen racehorses who would they be, and why. Instead of Manna, Saucy Sue, St. Germans, Twelve Pointer, Picaroon and Diophon, I sent these:—

Amazement.—I should be pleasantly surprised if it won.

Baby's Bottle.—Owing to a recent marriage.

Bachelor's Balm.—Sometimes I think of other days.

Credit.—It's so nice to possess it.

Eastern Monarch.—They seem to have a good time.

Sulphuric Acid.—It might kill a few bookmakers.

"SILVER RING."

Two coded selections will be given daily in the following papers:—

Sporting Life and Sportsman, Sporting Chronicle, Sporting Pink, Western Mail, Glasgow Noon Record, Irish Independent, Sporting Man.

A H K I E V F 3 M C R S Q B

2 Y W J O X G T L U N P Z D

How to read the code: In place of the letters or figures advertised in the daily papers read those above or below the line, as the case may be.

KO23YONX2RO would read WEATHERVANE.

This code will be changed in next week's JOHN BULL. It covers the racing from June 17 to June 23.

ESTABLISHED 28 YEARS.

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UNBEATABLE
STARTING PRICE TERMS.

YOU CAN POST YOUR
LETTER COMMISSION
(Registered or Ordinary)
UP TO THE SET TIME OF A RACE,
YOU WILL RECEIVE
WINNINGS
BY RETURN OF POST!

NO LIMIT. NO LIMIT.
First Favourite Doubles and Trebles.
Place Doubles and Trebles accepted;
No Restrictions of any kind.

CESAREWITCH AND
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Double Events from 500 to 1 to 20,000 to 1.

£1,000 TO NOTHING.
Send for particulars.

FREE!! Colour prints of all principal Owners' colours and special prints of famous races. Mention this paper with your application.

PICTURE POSTCARDS
of CAGE BIRDS
free Set of eight beautifully coloured
Send 1½ for postage
F. CAPERN Bird Food Manufacturer 48, LEWINS MEAD BRISTOL

REJUVENATING
GLAND FOOD TABLETS.
NATURE'S MODERN RESTORATIVE TO HEALTH AND VITALITY—WITHOUT DRUGS
Brain and Spinal Cord Substances.
THE MEDICAL PROFESSION ASTOUNDED by this SIMPLE & EFFECTIVE REMEDY.
Per Box, 3s., or Week's Treatment, 5s.
Send to-day for free sample and particulars to
THE LABORATORIES (Dept J.B.),
15, Chesnut Road, West Norwood, London, S.E.27.

J. McLauchlan
11, Duke Street, Edinburgh.

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ALL POSTAGE PAID.
EVERY LETTER ANSWERED

1/-, 2/6, 5/-, 10/-, 20/- up to £10 as desirable as larger bets.

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Longest Price Paid as returned by "Chronicle" or "Sporting Life."

Favourites for Doubles and Trebles.
Place Doubles and Trebles.
No Restrictions.
Any to Come or Cross Bets.
All Systematic Commissions for 1st Favourites. "Sporting Chronicle" returns will rule the settling.
You are on if Postmarked before Race.

TARTAN BOOK ON APPLICATION

All Monies Returned First Post after Result.

Business people can open Credit Accounts without references.

SPECIAL CREDIT ACCOUNTS
(No References Required).

Prospective Clients unable to give usual references may forward any amount from £5 to £100 as guarantee. Credit up to double the amount sent will then be granted. This does not apply to clients who already have accounts with me. When sending money as guarantee please state "FOR SPECIAL CREDIT ACCOUNT." Clients sending guarantees must not forward commissions until they receive my official notification that the account is opened.

NO LONDON ADDRESS.
No Representatives Anywhere.

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FINEST GRAMO-PHONE VALUE IN THE WORLD

Horn less model with polished Oak Cabinet (16½ x 14" x 7½in) Powerful Silent Motor, Worm Drive for best quality Sound Box. Price £3:10:0

DELIVERED to approved orders for 5/- now, balance in monthly payments of 5/- if satisfied. Money refunded in full if you are at all disappointed.

CATALOGUE of new Models (Horn and Hornless) Post Free.

J. G. GRAVES LTD. SHEFFIELD.

5/- NOW

I offer you the pick
COVENTRY'S
BEST CYCLES
on 14 DAYS' APPROVAL,
Packed Free & Carr. Paid.

At Pounds Less than Factory Prices

First instalment secures immediate delivery. Satisfaction or money refunded. Thousands of testimonials. Lowest Cash prices quoted.
Write for FREE BARGAIN LISTS NOW.

Edwd. O'Brien Ltd
THE WORLD'S LARGEST CYCLE DEALER COVENTRY.

For INDIGESTION
I took CICFA
(which supplies Stomach and Bowel DIGESTIVE FERMENTS)

"Now I eat whatever I desire."

"I wish all Indigestion Sufferers to know that every word I say is true."

READ
THE EXPLANATION

If you are suffering from Indigestion, whatever the cause may be, you are likely to think that a remedy which cures others may not suit **your** case, because **you think yours is different**—and your symptoms may be different—but the root causes of all cases of uncomplicated Indigestion are always the same—that is, there is a shortage of the Digestive Ferments which Nature must have to digest the Albuminous food in the Stomach, and also to digest the Starchy food in the Bowel.

Without these Digestive Ferments one person suffers with Acidity, Heartburn, Wind-rising, that Feeling of Fullness, White-Coated tongue, Headache, Bad Complexion, Flushed Face, etc.; while another suffers from Flatulence, Bilious Symptoms caused by obstructed Bile Circulation, and Constipation, with all the misery which it causes; but whether you have some or all of these symptoms, they can be removed ONLY by a remedy which supplies NATURE'S DIGESTIVE FERMENTS.

In CICFA you have such a remedy; one in which those Ferments are active, so that digestion is restored in both Stomach and Bowel.

Mr. David realises these facts, and having known the sufferings from Indigestion, and the joy of health, with the pleasure of eating what he pleases, he wishes all sufferers to know that Cicfa cured him, and that his words are true.

NOW READ
Mr. DAVID'S WORDS.

3, Foxham road,
Tufnell Park, N.

"Dear Sirs,—Some time ago I wrote to you for a sample of your Indigestion remedy, Cicfa. The sample gave me such instant relief that I continued by purchasing the 1s. 3d. tubes. I had been suffering with Indigestion for about 2½ years, and had tried several other remedies, but I found them all failures. Then I took Cicfa, and found it necessary to take only three or four tubes, and I was and am now able to eat whatever I desire. I think honestly that Cicfa is most wonderful, and deserves the highest praise. I always strongly recommend it to any of my friends that I find are afflicted with Indigestion. I really cannot find words to express my gratitude nor my pleasure at having found a remedy which really removes Indigestion as Cicfa has removed mine. I only hope that if you publish this letter, those sufferers from Indigestion who read it will believe that every word I say is true, and will immediately take Cicfa, the only certain remedy. Thanking you for my present health and for being able to enjoy life again,

Yours truly,
F. L. DAVID."

18,710 BRITISH DOCTORS

have already taken up CICFA, and hundreds of them have written us of the very satisfactory results which they have obtained by its use upon themselves, in their families, and in practice. When so many British Doctors are satisfied with Cicfa you can purchase it and begin using it at once.

Sold everywhere. Prices 1/3 and 3/-.

THE CICFA CO.,
8, Duke St., Manchester Square, LONDON, W.1

John Bull Replies

THE Editor may be flippant on this page but his humour is kindly and never malicious. He likes to end up the week's work on a bright note. Serious questions are handled by the expert staff of our Free Advice Service.

ARE you being swindled by any one of the many devices which are broadcast to trap the unwary?

If so, send particulars to us, and we will do all we can to extricate you from the meshes.

If you are in any other difficulty, and require expert advice on any matter whatever, send a stamped and addressed envelope to us, and our Free Advice Service will be at your disposal.

F. T. (Chester).—"A good appearance is a business asset." It pays to look sharp.

B. M. (Milton).—"He was guilty of robbing a chestnut stall." A low comedian, evidently.

G. M (Jarrow).—"I caught my husband flirting." Many a girl catches a husband that way.

T. P. (Chertsey).—"I'll give you a few lines on this subject." You've given us a few wrinkles.

H. M. (Ely).—"Why do people put money on horses?" In the hopes that it will come off.

L. G. (Dover).—"We owe a great deal to America." America takes a great interest in and from us.

V. McG. (Glasgow).—"Communism is not the cure for unemployment." No, it's the symptom.

TED (Hampstead).—"Truth, they say, is to be found in a well." Yes, but seldom in an ink-well.

J. T. (Seaford).—"He could not look me in the face." What was the trouble? Your face?

B. T. (Dowlais).—"I had very curious ideas once." And even those, it seems, have disappeared.

H. N. (Chiswick).—"I generally fall asleep when playing cards." It doesn't always pay to go nap.

L. M. (Purley).—"What do you think of my blank verse?" The blanks seem to be very well done.

G. J. (Byfleet).—"He is a silent man but works hard for his mother." It is creditable of him to keep mum.

P. D. S. (Holborn).—"i H avE noTg ot Got u sed, to a Type—writer yet." sO • It aPppe@r&s}t (—•)

P. L. (London, S.W.).—"During my sea-side holiday I got dreadfully skinned." Sun-bathing or landlady?

B. L. M. (Rochester).—"May I give you the refusal of my new story?" No; we give it to you, instead.

"NATURALIST" (Rye).—"Wild birds to-day aren't what they used to be." No—quite a short time ago they were eggs.

F. K. (Battle).—"Can you advise me how to make a cooling, non-alcoholic summer drink?" The answer's a lemon.

H. C. (Epsom).—"Woman knows that to dress to please man is unnecessary." The mystery is why she takes so long not to dress.

F. N. (Maidenhead).—"All single women should work." Until they get husbands, many of them are engaged in a pursuit.

B. M. (Bletchley).—"Why do bagpipe players walk up and down while rendering selections?" Because a moving target is harder to hit.

J. J. (Kennington).—"The standard of cricket must improve with fine weather." Of course. When it's dry there are fewer ducks about.

T. B. (Luton).—"The early bird gets the worm." Girls looking for husbands should remember this and keep all appointments punctually.

"MANAGER" (W.C. 2).—"A hostile first-night audience is a good advertisement for a play." In which case it is the boo which makes the boodle.

F. M. C. (Chelsea).—"He collects money from people by promising them photo enlargements he never makes." Then he should have a quick exposure.

L. M. (Herne Bay).—"I have thought of a good gag." Use it.

G. T. S. (Ancoats).—"I cannot keep a hat on this weather." Try a nail.

B. L. (Aldgate).—"I've bought an old typewriter." So we are just able to see.

MRS. N. (Teddington).—"I can't think why I married my husband." Possibly because he didn't.

IKE P. (Slough).—"I'm happy because my girl has the same tastes as self." You both like you?

JEANIE (Bath).—"Jack and I don't sit near each other when dad's about." But otherwise you do.

BERTHA (Holland Park).—"I met him at a roller-skating ball." Did you sit down a dance together?

G. R. C. (Wimbledon).—"I am needing a holiday badly." Win a big *Bullets* prize this week and send the wife away.

M. G. (Golders Green).—"Do you think enclosed article on modern savagery is justified?" Yes, it made us wild.

JULIE (Hythe).—"I am very fond of fashion drawing and should like to take it up seriously." You sound a designing girl.

"RATEPAYER" (S.E.).—"Children are taught a lot of nonsense in schools." You seem to have learned your lessons very thoroughly.

G. T. E. (Isleworth).—"I spend hours and hours on the tennis-court." And, perhaps, like many of us, very few minutes playing *tennis*.

W. T. J. (Southfleet).—"My daughter's young man is often with her in the parlour for three hours running." He appears to have good staying power.

L. P. (Eltham).—"I dance all the latest dances." That's a mistake. You should dance all the early ones and get home in time for a good night's rest.

B. E. (Sydenham).—"I thought Scotsmen were polite. One I met wouldn't give up his seat to me." That wasn't lack of politeness but native caution. Scotsmen hate standing.

J. M. (St. Anne's).—"I am working on a device which will enable a gramophone to be played for half an hour without changing the needle." The only advantage as far as we can see is that it will probably wear out the record quicker.

Value for Money.

IF value you're after I think you should know
That twopence will buy you this week's *Passing Show*.
Will Scott has a very odd tale to relate
Of a man who from "Wembling" was hindered by Fate;
Ashley Sterne still continues to tour London Town,
Which he knows inside out, and turns upside down!
A. G. Gardiner writes of the sad case of those
Whose excess of height brings them excess of woes.
A. C. Barrett is there, Gilbert Wilkinson, too,
A. T. Smith and George Whitelaw—to name but a few.
A good many other fine features you'll find,
All cheery and clever, of varying kind.
In short, if it's value for money you're after,
The Passing Show's simply a gold-mine of laughter.

S. L. (York).—"He makes ladies parasols." A shady business.

J. W. (Loughton).—"I am on the telephone now." No connection with any other firm?

H. C. (Bloomsbury).—"Musicians should be paid on a sliding scale." Especially trombonists.

R. C. (Tidenham).—"I suffer from writer's cramp." And, we're very much afraid, from thinker's paralysis, too.

G. T. (Pontyglyn).—"I'm just managing to keep out of the undertaker's hands." We're sorry to hear that.

J. J. (Kentish Town).—"To always say what you think takes courage." Plus bad taste and poor judgment.

BERTHA (Tolcross).—"I hope I'll never lose my complexion." Got a secure fastening on your handbag?

MRS. E. (Winchester).—"Everybody says baby has got my hair." Now where did the little rascal find that switch?

EDITH F. (Ripon).—"I saw a suspicious-looking man basking under a tree." Perhaps he wasn't as shady as he looked.

P. C. (Aldershot).—"I can't think what's the reason I'm always overlooked when promotions are going." Probably that is the reason.

BESSIE (Stratford).—"It must be very hard to track down a lunatic." Some girls manage it easily with face powder, persistence and lip stick.

F. B. R. (Newington).—"Your replies to correspondents are useful, I *don't* think." Both your statements are perfectly accurate.

JAMES P. (Islington).—"I've won many cups by the use of my legs." You must beware lest you lose the use of your legs by the use of many cups.

L. F. (Portsmouth).—"I was decidedly nettled at what my girl had to say to me." In other words, you found her remarks stinging.

MRS. J. T. (Leominster).—"My husband has lately taken to talking in his sleep." For all we know, he may have found it's his only chance.

"FLORA" (Mallow).—"There are several hundreds of different wild flowers." We seem to be successful in growing them all in our garden.

A. F. (Hackney).—"The present vogue in the theatre seems to be for plays of the warmest type." Otherwise, it appears, they're a frost!

C. R. (Jarrow).—"Smokers always seem to me to waste a lot of money and trouble on their hobby." To you it evidently seems not worth the fag.

L. T. (Sandhurst).—"I cannot tell how I came to marry a woman so much my social inferior." Possibly because she was so much your financial superior.

"MATHEMATICIAN" (Leeds).—"To work sums in their heads is harmful to some children." In which case it would seem to be detri-mental arithmetic.

A. C. A. (Oldham).—"I want to patent my idea, so it won't be duplicated." Surely, an unnecessary precaution? You're not likely ever to get another.

MRS. S. (Clapham).—"My maid left suddenly a few days ago, and I have since missed several small pieces of jewellery." Evidently a girl with taking ways.

BUNTY (Dorking).—"I woke up in the middle of the night and had a sudden inspiration to write a poem. What do you advise me to do?" See a specialist.

H. P. G. (Surbiton).—"I was amused to find my tailor had just joined a local amateur dramatic club." Perhaps he'd heard they were proposing to do *Measure for Measure*.

DORIS J. (Tooting).—"It's no use to say that the present-day cricketing girl can't bowl." No; and we've known some of the pretty ones bring off quite good catches, too.

F. P. (Lowestoft).—"I suspect my successful business rival of forgery, but can collect no definite proof. What shall I do?" You'll just have to let him forge ahead!

ANXIOUS (Dundee).—"I have invested a bit of money in a firm, but have reason to believe that one of the directors is a dark horse." Then be careful he doesn't bolt with the bit.

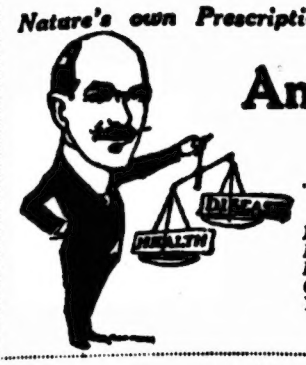
D. J. (Brighton).—"I am certain that many sea-bathers do it, not because they really like it, but because it's the thing to do." Well, it's natural they should like to feel themselves in the swim.

(Many replies unavoidably held over.)

Vitamin—Sunshine.

(Essential Accessary Food.)

Nature's own Prescription as now dispensed by Mr. Wm. Shadforth, the well-known London Pharmaceutical Chemist, Editor "Health News," Author of "The Wealth of Health," and prescribed for



Anæmia, Debility, Malnutrition, Neurasthenia, Rickets, Threatened Tuberculosis, and Deficiency Diseases.

Rp.		Rp.	
Dried Malt Extract ...	2 grains.	*Iron Phosphate* ...	⅓ grain.
Red Bone Marrow ...	2 grains.	*Soda Hypophosphite*...	⅓ grain.
Hæmoglobin	½ grain.	*Potas. Hypophosphite*	⅓ grain.
Chlorophyll	1/60 grain.	*Lime Hopophosphite*...	½ grain.
Yeast	½ grain.	In one tablet.	

Notes: Ingredients prescribed by Doctors.

VITAMIN. (Yeast, Bone Marrow). *SUNSHINE.* (Chlorophyll has been termed bottled sunshine.) It is (1) *TONIC* (Iron Hypophosphites). (2) *CATALYTIC* (Augments power to assimilate food—lime, potassium). (3) *NUTRITIVE* (Malt, Bone Marrow, Hæmoglobin). It contains just those minute quantities of vitamins and catalytic agents which Nature loves, and which make all the difference. Supplied with directions.

Prices: Trial Size, 1/- (25). *Other Sizes*, 1/9 (50), 2/6 (72), 4/6 (144 *tablets*).

Here are other approved home remedies as dispensed at reasonable prices by Mr. Shadforth, whose reputation as a high-class Chemist guarantees their quality and genuineness.

Any chemist who cares to book your order or deserves your patronage can supply you with Shadforth Prescriptions, but the following are "Special Depots."

LONDON:
N.1. 186, Essex Road.
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This John Bull COUPON

June 20, 1925.

entitles every purchaser of Shadforth Prescriptions of the value of 3/6 and upwards to a

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of the Shadforth

"BOOK OF PRESCRIPTIONS."

New edition just published at 1/-. Cloth bound, 112 pages.

A Valuable Work of reference. 1,200 Household Prescriptions.

Sciatica-Neuritis.

Painful Nerve-sheath Inflammation, Neuralgia, Colds, Influenza, Headache, Rheumatism,

and Nerve Pains generally, are promptly relieved by

Prescription 283.

Acetyl-Salicylic Acid | *Quinine Sulphate*
Phenacetin | *Dover's Powder*
In correct proportions.

Dose:—1 to 3 tablets thrice daily after meals.

This formula is non-purgative and does not upset the stomach. It quickly relieves pain and renders movement possible. It reduces inflammation and temperature, and kills bacteria.

Price **1/2** (25), **2/-** (50), **3/6** (100 tablets).

At those special times when the pain is unbearably severe, foment the part with hot water and take a Neuritis Cachet instead of the above tablets. The cachet is composed of Aconitine, Amido-salol and Codein, and generally gives prompt relief. Price **2/-** (6), **5/9** (12).

Prescription 622A.

Acute Rheumatic Gout.

CURED IN ONE DAY FOR ONE SHILLING.

Prescription 74.

Thousands of sufferers from Muscular Rheumatism, Rheumatic Gout, Acute Gout, Pains in the Limbs and Joints, Arthritis, Swollen Toes and Fingers, arising from Uric Acid in the blood, and tardy metabolism, have been cured by the following prescription. In many cases of Acute Gout in its most painful form relief has been obtained within a few hours, and the attack cured within 24 hours

Trial Size 1/-

Prescription.

Colchicum Extract .. ½gr. | *Hyoscyamus Extract* .. ½gr.
Rhubarb Pill .. .. ½gr. | *Methylene Blue* .. 1 5th gr.
Blue Pill .. .. .. ½gr. | in one pill.

Dose:—1 or 2 Pills thrice daily with meals, until the bowels have been well purged, when relief is generally obtained.

VALUE OF INGREDIENTS.

Prescribed by Physicians the world over.

In this prescription the Colchicum relieves tension and eliminates uric acid; the Blue Pill and Rhubarb Pill stimulate stomach and liver; the Hyoscyamus is a sedative; and the Methylene Blue is a pain killer. It colours the urine blue.

Price **1/-** per box of 25 pills. Larger sizes **1/9** (50), **2/6** (72), **4/6** (144 pills). Post free.

Arterio-Sclerosis.

and Blood Pressure Breakdowns Unnecessary.

Steady heart action co-ordinated with youth like relaxed arteries possible for middle-aged. Simple home treatment.

Trial Size 1/-

Prescription 1108.

Soda Sulphate | *Neutral Soda Phosphate*
Soda Chlorate | *Soda Nitrite*
Soda Carbonate | *Magnesia Bicarbonate*
Calcium Glycerophosphate. In tablets

Dose:—Two tablets with meals thrice daily for an indefinite period; they may be taken **as a table salt**, and will not interfere with the action of other medicines.

Price **2/6** (100 tablets).

Acidity CURED IN ONE WEEK FOR ONE SHILLING.

Thousands of sufferers from Acidity, Heartburn, Sour Stomach, Fermentative Dyspepsia, Gastric Catarrh, Wind or Flatulence, Fulness after Meals, and all forms of acid Indigestion, have been cured by the following prescription:—

Rp: *Bismuth Carb.* | *Oleo Peppermint*
Soda Bicarb. | *Oleo Aniseed*
Magnesia Carb. | In Tablets.

(Syn: Shadforth Prescription No. 1,077)

VALUE OF INGREDIENTS.

Trial Size 1/-

Prescribed by Physicians the world over.

BISMUTH soothes and heals the catarrhal surfaces of stomach and bowels. It is also absorbent. MAGNESIA is antacid. SODA BICARBONATE is antacid. ANISEED AND PEPPERMINT act as carminatives.

This prescription is a non-purgative. Avoid tried, oily foods and excess of starchy foods for a few days. Dose—2 tablets before each meal. You feel easier in five minutes. Note the steady improvement; clean tongue; moist mouth and throat; flatulence vanished; long sour face replaced by such broad, sweet smiles that your friends marvel at the magic change. Send to Mr. Shadforth, the well-known London Dispensing Chemist, for a trial box, **1/-** (50 tablets). Larger family sizes **1/6** (72), **2/6** (144), and **7/-** (432). Post free.

Where the Indigestion and Acidity is Exceptionally Uncomfortable and Painful, ask for the Special Prescription for Painful Dyspepsia, No. 15. Price **1/-** (36), **1/9** (72), **3/3** (144 tablets).

Backache,

Rheumatism, Sciatica, Gravel, Lumbago.

and many ailments arising from chill on the kidneys are promptly relieved by the following prescription:

Rp:
Potassium Nitrate | *Juniper Oil*
Colchicum | *Tenne Turpentine*
Cafeine, | *Buchery Extract*
Methylene Blue | *Copaiba Balsam*
Buchu Extract | In Tablets.

(Prescription No. 40.)

VALUE OF INGREDIENTS.

Prescribed by Doctors everywhere.

Trial Size 1/-

These ingredients are kidney stimulant or diuretic, antiseptic or germicidal, anticatarrhal and pain-killing (analgesic). The trace of Methylene Blue colours the urine green. Non-purgative.

Price **1/-** (25), **1/9** (50), **2/6** (72), **4/6** (144).

Cold in the Head,

Catarrh, Influenza, Deadly Acute Nasal Catarrh,

Relieved in 2 minutes. Cured in 2 days.

The symptoms of Nasal Catarrh include a muco-purulent and offensive nasal discharge, incessant sneezing, sense of dullness of the nose, mouth breathing, nasal cracks, frontal headache, defective taste and smell, watering of the eyes, dry throat, deafness, hawking, etc.

Trial Size 1/-

A new effervescent, germicidal tablet, known as Shadforth Prescription No. 8,941N. Price **1/-** (25), **1/6** (50), **2/9** (100). Can be advantageously used at the same time as No. 331 and Germ Killing Snuff No. 165. Price **1/3**.

Nasal Catarrh is often the first stage of BRONCHITIS, COLD ON THE CHEST, PNEUMONIA, THROAT, EAR and LUNG TROUBLES.

Coughs and Colds.

Deadly Influenza Shivers. Lung Weakness.

Sufferers from Bronchial and Nasal Catarrh, Stuffiness and Cold on the Chest, Hoarseness, Hacking Cough at night, Influenza Cold or Chill, and those recovering from pleurisy and pneumonia, will find grateful assistance from the following prescription:

Trial Size 1/-

Rp: *Paregoric Elixir* | *Pine Tar*
Liquorice Extract | *Creosote* In Pills.

Syn: Shadforth Prescription No. 331.

VALUE OF INGREDIENTS.

Prescribed by doctors everywhere.

LICORICE loosens the phlegm and relieves breathing. CREOSOTE is a chest antiseptic with antitubercular properties. PINE TAR is an antiseptic and chest tonic. PARFGORIC (compound of Aconite, Benzoic Acid, Camphor and Opium) soothes the chest, checks the cough, and stimulates resistance to germs.

Dose (for adults only), 1 or 2 pills several times a day. May be advantageously used at the same time as No. 331N. Price **1/-** (25), **1/9** (50), **2/6** (72), **4/6** (144 pills).

"Special" Heart and Nerve Tonic.

Lassitude, Weariness, Faintness and Heart Weakness Banished.

A heart and nerve tonic which prevents palpitation, faintness and heart failure, trembings and run-down condition, collapse, and stops that failing to pieces feeling.

Trial Size 1/-

Prescription 632.

Rp: *Nux Vomica Ex.* .. 1-16th gr.
Digitalis .. .. ¼gr.
Gentian Extract .. 1 gr.
Dandelion Extract .. 1 gr. In one pill.

VALUE OF INGREDIENTS.

NUX VOMICA increases Energy. *DIGITALIS* steadies the action of the heart. *GENTIAN* tones the Stomach. *DANDELION* stimulates the Kidneys.

Price **1/-** (25), **1/9** (50), **2/6** (72), **4/6** (144 pills). Can be taken alternately with the Brain Tonic No. 470.

Neurasthenia.

A MEDICINE which ACTS LIKE MAGIC in Weakness, Brain Fag, and after Colds and the 'Flu.

It Repels Absentmindedness, Debility, Depression, Despondency, Fear of Failure, Frowns, Irritability, Lassitude, Neurasthenia, Palpitation, Run Down Conditions, Sleeplessness, Weakness.

Known as Shadforth Prescription No. 470. Written by a Specialist thus:

Rp: *Phosphorus* 1-100th gr. | *Damiana Extract* 2 grs.
Nux Vomica Extract 1 Silver. | *Lecithin* ½ gr.
Digitogen in One Tablet.

Syn: Shadforth Prescription No. 470. Directions:—Take 1 or 2 tablets with meals thrice daily.

VALUE OF INGREDIENTS.

Trial Size 1/-

PHOSPHORUS, constituent of the brain. Invigorates brain workers. *NUX VOMICA* increases Energy. *DAMIANA*, Cerebro Spinal Tonic. *LECITHIN*, natural Glycerophosphate. Used in ailments arising from defective nutrition.

Price **1/-** (25), **1/9** (50), **3/3** (100), **6/-** (200), **17/-** (500 tablets).

THIS CAN BE TAKEN ALTERNATELY WITH THE HEART TONIC No. 632.

ANÆMIA, PALLOR, LANGUOR, BLOODLESSNESS, CHLOROSIS.
(Prescription 365.)

Useful for Anæmic brain-workers, either male or female.

Blaud Pill, Calc. Sulph., Aloin, Manganese Extract, Nux Vomica Extract, Lecithin.

With directions. Price **1/-** (36), **2/-** (72), and **3/6** (144 pills).

NEVERILL OLD SALTS.
(Prescription 565K.)

The best Saline for Biliousness, Constipation, Disordered Stomach, Sluggish Liver, Bladder and Kidney Troubles, Gout, Rheumatism, Fevers, &c. Sold everywhere **6d.** per sample 2 oz. tin.

OBESITY, STOUTNESS, FLABBY LIMBS, CORPULENCY.
(Prescription 575.)

A successful treatment.

Extract of Seaweed, Potassium Iodide, Thyroid Gland, etc.

Price **1/-** (25), **2/6** (72), **4/6** (144 pills). With directions.

BRIGHT EYES. LOVELY COMPLEXIONS.

A Complexion Tonic for Complexion Troubles.
(Prescription 442.)

Charcoal, Dried Sulphate Iron, Calcium Sulphate, Nux Vomica Extract, Gentian Extract.

Price **1/-** (36), **1/9** (72), **3/3** (144), **9/-** (432 tablets).

BAD BLOOD TONIC FOR ACNE, PIMPLES, ECZEMA, SKIN ERUPTIONS, BLOOD IMPURITIES.
(Prescription 1,282.)

A known, admitted, and approved remedy, registered in the Pharmaceutical Journal Formulary as Blood Purifier. Price **1/-** (25), **2/6** (72), **4/6** (144), and **13/-** (432).

HARD OR SOFT CORNS, PAINFUL CORNS.
(Prescription 801.)

Get rid of them with this.

Salicylic Acid, Resin Ointment, etc.

With directions. Price **7½d.**

SLUGGISH LIVER, URIC ACID, KIDNEY TROUBLES. **(Pres. 282.)**

Cubebs, Venice Turpentine, Colchicum, Grate. Nut, Podophyllin, Cobaiba, etc.

Useful for Constipation, Rheumatism, Bladder and Kidney Troubles.

Price **1/-** (25), **2/6** (72), **4/6** (144 pills).

TIRED, ACHING, AND PERSPIRING FEET. FOOT-BATH TABLETS.
(Prescription 525.)

Boric Acid, Alum, Permanganate of Potash, Oatmeal, Wintergreen.

Price **7½d.** (25), **1/-** (50), **1/9** (100), **8/-** (1300).

CONSTIPATION, BILIOUSNESS INDIGESTION. **(Pres. 2,000.)**

Will relieve bilious attacks, sick headache, and some forms of bowel indigestion. Useful in the home as a gentle laxative.

Barbados Aloes, Cascarine, Pure Olive Oil Soft Soap.

With directions. Price **1/-** (72), **1/3** (100) or **3/-** (300 pills).

PREMATURE OLD AGE. Specialist's New Gland Treatment. (Pres. 1,126.)

Orchitic, Cerebral Spinal, Lymphatic Substances, with Glycerophosphates and Nux Vomica. For all forms of debility. With directions.

Price **2/6** (36), **6/6** (72), **12/6** (144 tablets).

CRITICAL TIME, or "MENOPAUSE."
(Prescription 457.)

A useful Nerve & Stomach Tonic for nervous women.

Nux Vomica, Superoxide of Iron, Calcium Hypophosphite, Gentian, Gentian.

With directions. Price **1/6** (72) and **2/6** (144).

HÆMORRHOIDS, CONSTIPATION, SLUGGISH LIVER, AND ATONIC DYSPEPSIA.
(Prescription 394.)

Cascara, Nux Vomica, Hyoscyamus, and Gentian.

Price **1/-** (25), **2/6** (72), **4/6** (144 pills).

A good pile ointment to use with these pills is No. 1085. Price **2/-**.

Or you can have them post free at the prices named (abroad extra) from 49 (Dept. J.B. 24), King William Street (Opposite King William Monument), LONDON BRIDGE, E.C.4.

MR. WM. SHADFORTH, PHARMACEUTICAL CHEMIST. (Shadforth Prescription Service, Ltd.)

East End Branch & Mail Order Office—63, Grove Road, Bow, London, E. 3.

How to Get Rid of Catarrh.

A Simple, Safe, Inexpensive Method that Clears Out the Head, Nose and Throat

Four Cigarettes Sent Free.

There is no disease more offensive or disagreeable or no disease that will lead to as much serious trouble as catarrh. You can now get rid of it by a simple, safe, pleasant home remedy discovered by Dr. Blosser (U.S.A.), a catarrh specialist.

Dr. Blosser's Remedy is composed of medicinal herbs, flowers, and berries, which you smoke in a dainty pipe or cigarette. The smoke-vapour is inhaled into the air passages of the head, nose, throat, and lungs, and carries medicine where sprays, douches, and salves cannot possibly reach. Its effect is soothing and healing and is entirely harmless. It contains no cubebs or tobacco, and may be used by women and children as well as men.

If you suffer from catarrh, asthma, catarrhal deafness, or if subject to frequent colds, send for a free sample to Dr. Blosser, Ltd. (Dept. 121, B.E.), Temple Chambers, Temple Avenue, London, E.C.4. and you will receive, by return post, a trial package containing four Dr. Blosser's Cigarettes to prove their beneficial and pleasant effect. The new 1/6 size packet containing 20 cigarettes is on sale at Boot's, Taylors', and nearly all other chemists' shops.

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SPARE TIME AGENCY

CASH OR CREDIT

Boots, Gent's and Ladies' Clothing, Suits, Coats, Costumes & Underwear, Carpets, Lino, Drapery, Gramophones, Wireless, Bicycles, Jewellery, Watches, Clocks, China, Toys, Baby Carriages, etc.

Men in regular employment appointed as Agents

Largest stock in the trade. Liberal supply of samples. Highest Commission paid.

NO OUTLAY. ALL PROFIT. Enquiries for Agency invited.

LAVENDER HILL, LONDON.

3D a DAY and you RIDE AS YOU PAY

14 DAYS' FREE APPROVAL.

Now you can buy a fine All British guaranteed bicycle without "saving up." You simply pay off the moderate price in easy monthly instalments to suit your pocket! The Selby bicycle is perfectly made in every part and

GUARANTEED FOR A LIFETIME.

You can trust the Selby bicycle absolutely. Do not go without a cycle any longer.

You can have a Selby bicycle sent to you at once. **Packed Free and Carriage Paid, for the first payment of 7/6.** If after 14 days you are not fully satisfied, your money will be refunded. Send for handsome Art Catalogue of these fine, easy-to-buy cycles! Your copy sent free and post free on request, together with full details of easy payments.

THE SELBY MFG. CO., Ltd.,

(Dept. 415), 21a. FINSBURY ST., LONDON, E.C.2

SUMMER IN THE SLUMS

Meaningless Posters in Poverty Streets

LAST week the newspapers recorded the death of a woman who had lived to nearly a hundred and had never seen the sea. Has it ever occurred to you how meaningless the posters depicting the glories of the sea-side must appear to thousands of slum children who live within a stone's-throw of our great railway termini?

Within sight and sound of the "sunshine expresses" which convey holiday-makers to the sea there are courts and alleys into which the summer sun scarcely penetrates, where foul odours contaminate the air, and gloom and grime are unrelieved.

In some of these tenements you will find infants who have never left the hovels in which they were born. Many of the toddlers in these byways have never seen green fields or forests. They regard a recreation-ground or park as an artificial curiosity, and have no idea of the spacious beauties of Nature.

WHAT can seaside posters mean to them? If you point out the glorious pictures on the hoardings as likely as not they will stare at them in a dull, uncomprehending fashion and turn away to their game in the gutter with stinking winkle-shells.

Their parents are too poor to buy perambulators, and some of them grow to school age without ever having seen even a sandpit in a public park.

Think of these little slum-dwellers when you are planning your holidays, and send us a subscription to "The Greatest of These—" Fund. We cannot transport them all to the sea-side which they have never seen and cannot even dream about, but we can bring a little brightness into their dull lives in Poverty Street.

The thought of the pleasure you have brought to these little ones will double the enjoyment of your own holiday. If you send us just a tithe of your railway fare it may suffice to give them a vision of heaven.

"The Greatest of These—"

Registered under the War Charities Act as the JOHN BULL *War Sufferers' Fund. All cheques should be made payable to the Fund, and donations addressed to the Hon. Secretary, at 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2. Every penny that is subscribed to "The Greatest of These—" Fund goes to give help to the needy. All the expenses of administration are borne by* JOHN BULL.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

W. Sherriff, pcl.; Mrs. Kite, pcl.; E. Berry, 1s.; P. B. S., 4½d.; E. Purkiss, 1s., 1½d.; Mrs. A. Cabot, £1; "One of the Twin's Ninth," 1s.; J. N. S., 4d.; K. W. (Eastington), £5; Ninth for Luck, 6d.; Every Little Helps, 2s. 6d.; H. B., 6d.; Methl One Ninth, 1s.; "Melton Mowbray," 2s.; Crystal, 2s. 6d.; H. H. J. (Sheffield), 10s.; Leamington, 1s.; Manchester Ninth, 4s.; Mrs. E. Cox, 1s.; "A Working Man," 2s.; Poult's Weekly Ninth, 1s. 3d.; H. C., 1s.; Mrs. Barr, 2s.; Finchley Nurse, 2s.; K. Hunt, 1s. 1½d.; A. P. N., 2s. 6d.; A. R. Reader, 4s.; "Sauce," 6d.; A. M., 1s.; P. B. S. Hoping Still, 4½d.; Bulleteeress, 4d.; Stranraer, 5s.; V. L., 6d.; Phelo, 1s.; "Jessie," 1s. 3d.; Grateful Heart, 1s.; "A Mite from Mrs. F. Hewaly," 2s. 6d.; Jessie (Redditch), 9d.; Jenny M. (Southport), 2s. 6d.; Mrs. R. Bushnell, 1s.; H. Connor, 10s.; A Cockney, 5s.; H. B., 6d.; "Old Grey Mare," 2s.; F. 2s. 6d.; Bunty and Chuckles, 1s. 6d.; A. K., 10s.; Bulgin, 5s.; G. Whalley, 2s. 6d.; "Do It's Bit," A. R. A. M. C., 2s 6d.; Y. U., 1s.; L. E. Hughes, 1s.; "Sprig," 1s. 6d.; "Bit o' Coal," 1s. 2d.; R. W. B., 6d.; R. J. B., 1s. 6d.; M. A. Haines, 6d.; Mrs. T. Knight, 1 dollar; E. R., 6d.; J. R. Dunn, 2s.; O. H. Coupe, 2s. 6d.; H. E. May, 1s.; T. P. 9th, 3s.; B. Vacquier, 1 dollar; J. A. S., 2s.; S. B., 2d.; Poor Woman, 2s. 6d.; Miner's Wife, 6d.; Mrs. Bunn, 4s.; A. K., 10s.; W. W. Watson, 3s.; Poult's 2 Weekly Ninths, 1s. 6d.; Insurance Agent, 5s.; Lea Rig, 6d.; M. T. P., 1s. 1d.; Dud, Hanley, 2s. 6d.; J. N. S., 4d.; "Inconvenience, If Any," 2s. 6d.; Mrs. H. Pellett, parcel; Disappointed Competitor, 1s.; Student's Ninth, 6d.; Mrs. E. Raggett, 6d.; W. W. (Revelstoke), 4s.; Hopeful, 6d.

Memory of Harry," 5s.; M. Cooper, 3; M. T. P., 3d.; Every Little Helps, 2; C. R. (Norwich), 9d.; "Manna," Ninth, 1; Elena, 10s.; F. Stephenson, 6d.; V. Goodhind, 2; "Chad," 3s.; "A Cockney Still Abroad," burg), £1; Manna, 6d.; Anon, (Manchester, 2s. 6d.; F. G. N. Roberts, 2s. 6d.; F. Wilson, 10s.; J. Wearing, 6s. 6d.; J. S., F. Rid, £1; W. Evans, 6d.; T. L. Skinner, 4s.; W. Fielding, £1; H. C., 1s.; Ayscar Ninth, 3d.; M. F. (N. Lambeth), £1; Mrs. Dalziel-Davis, 1s.; J. Ferguson, 6s.; J. P. Murphy, 6d.; H. B., 6d., parcel; Mrs M. Smith, parcel; Mrs. Colby, parcel; K. W. Colinton, parcel; Miss Franklin, parcel; From Just a Sussex Widow, parcel; R. J. Cowe, parcel; M. C., 5s.; S. Brown, 5s.; G. G., Portsmouth), 2s.; "Grannie" (Doncaster), 5s.; F. J. Norton, £5; Mrs. W. Brown, 2s. 6d.; Mrs. N. Mason, 10s.; "Ack-Emma," 1s.; J. W. Perkins, 1s.; "Melton Mowbray," 2s.; "T. P. Donne Ninth," 5s.; Miner's Wife, 4½d.; Aldershot, 2s.; E. L. D., 5s.

(Many acknowledgments unavoidably held over.)

Were You Right?

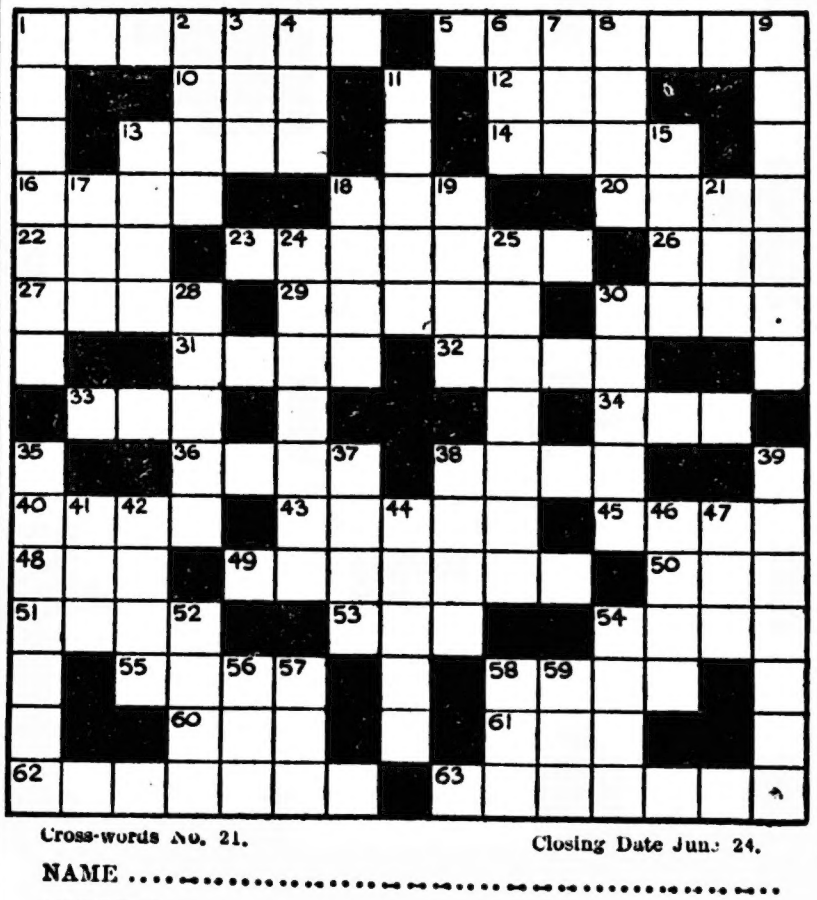
Solution of Cross Words No. 19.

B	A	S	E		P	A	R	T	Y		S	P	A	S
A	M	P	L	E		C	A	R		S	M	A	L	L
R	O	U	E		C	A	R	A	T		A	L	T	O
D	U	N	C	E		D	E	N		G	R	E	E	T
	R		T	A	P	E		S	A	L	T		R	
A		T		S	U	M		I	C	E		S		I
P	R	O	G	E	N	Y		T	E	N	A	N	T	S
P	I	N	E								C	O	I	L
A	G	I	T	A	T	E		N	E	P	T	U	N	E
L		C		B	I	N		E	R	A		T		T
	S		F	L	E	A		T	R	I	M		L	
S	T	I	L	E		M	E	T		L	A	T	I	N
L	O	D	E		F	O	L	L	Y		N	I	N	E
A	L	L	E	Y		U	S	E		M	O	D	E	S
M	E	E	T		C	R	E	S	T		R	E	N	T

The prizes have been despatched and a list of prize-winners can be seen at this office.

Our Cross-word Corner *500 Prizes!*

A Splendid Holiday Pastime



Cross-words No. 21. Closing Date June 24.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

THE thoughts of all and the feet of many are now turned towards the sea-side and the leafy country. But few care to be entirely without occupation for hand or brain.

Here is a Cross-word Puzzle you can solve on the beach or in the country without the aid of a dictionary.

We offer no fewer than Five Hundred Prizes, in the form of silver-cased Everpointed Pencils. These are worthy to be possessed by any one, and they can be used with advantage when filling in your solution.

CLUES

ACROSS.

1. Fraud.
5. Hair wash
10. Negative.
12. The personality.
13. Chosen place.
14. Birds' home.
16. Footwear.
18. Part of the body.
20. Transparent mineral.
22. Terminal.
23. Extreme poverty.
25. Dish.
27. Gather.
29. Web-footed birds.
30. Observed.
31. Land measure.
32. Dirty froth.
33. A pair.
34. To weary.
36. Pass over lightly.
38. Egg-shaped.
40. You five on one.
43. Pleasant.
45. Rest.
48. Beverage.
49. Evening hymns.
50. Bar.
51. A swindle
53. Oak bark.
54. Cried.
55. Simple.
58. Portion.
60. By way of
61. Anger.
62. Extract.
63. Cut-out pattern.

DOWN.

1. Theft.
2. One.
3. Consume.
4. Cereal.
6. Female bird.
7. Period of time.
8. Greatest quantity.
9. Indecent.
11. Bulky.
13. Mineral.
15. Narrow ribbon.
17. Single item.
18. Old.
19. Magnitude.
21. Untruth.
24. Self talk.
25. Retrieve.
28. Not poetry.
30. Expression of pleasure.
35. Salt of nitric acid.
37. Imperatively.
38. For cooking.
39. In the middle.
41. Salt water.
42. Crippled.
44. Swiftly.
46. Incite.
47. Undermine.
52. To smooth.
54. Bird.
56. Knight's title
57. Constant bark.
58. Hole in the earth.
59. Part of verb "to be."

Fill in the Puzzle squares, write your name and address in the space provided, cut out the whole, and post to Cross-words No. 21, P.O. Box 200, "John Bull" Long Acre, London, W.C.2. Cross-word solutions must not be enclosed with "Bullets" coupons.

Another Fine Cross-word Puzzle in "The People" on Sunday

£1,500!

MIDSUMMER Day is upon us, and although it does not always bring a soaring thermometer, *Bullets* First Prize has a habit of soaring to a record level at this season of the year.

Every week a fine crop of cash prizes is awaiting good *Bullets*, but a golden harvest in the shape of a First Prize of £1,500 must be reaped by some competitor in next week's big contest. Neither sunshine nor rain will affect this harvest, since *Bullets* is the pastime for all weathers. If the sun tempts you out of doors, slip JOHN BULL in your pocket and see whether the fresh open air cannot inspire you to a £1,500 *Bullet*.

Consider what a magnificent return you may secure for a few minutes spent on *Bullets* next week. It might take you years to save such an enormous sum as £1,500, yet here is an opportunity to earn it in a day. On some few occasions in the past we have offered a similar First Prize and several successful competitors have been placed in an independent position by a *Bullets* cheque for £1,500.

Some competitor will be joining this happy *Bullets* family in the next contest. If you would like to be that competitor, do not miss this page next week.

When to Enter.

As often stated in this column, there is no advantage to be gained either by early or late entry in *Bullets*—all efforts received are judged with the same scrupulous care.

We notice, however, an increasing tendency for entrants to delay posting their efforts until the last possible minute before the closing date. By so doing, competitors are not in any way affecting their opportunity of success—but neither are they assisting us in publishing results with that promptitude expected of *Bullets*.

It is not possible, we know, for many competitors to enter earlier than at present. But there must be many others who could quite conveniently post their entries a day or two sooner, and we would ask them most earnestly to assist our work by so doing. A *Bullet* deserving a prize will receive one whether it is posted on the opening date of the contest or at the last minute, so *please post early if you can!*

A Jeweller's £250.

All is not gold that glitters in a small jeweller's window, but there is £250 in very solid cash in the till of Mr. R. Palmer, of 27, Blake Street, Ilkeston. He won it last week in *Bullets* No. 563 for the clever effort—BRITISH GOODS—LET'S ALL "CARRY SAMPLES."

"Two years ago my interest was first aroused in *Bullets*," writes the winner, "in which time I've secured about sixty prizes, including two of £2 10s. and £1 and Guinea prizes. I am twenty-six years old, unmarried, and as business in this mining district is anything but brisk at present, my £250 prize gives me confidence that I was far from feeling before."

Another £250 awaits competitors in the current contest, and next week's prize-list will be headed by the huge sum of £1,500. Make hay while the *Bullets* sun is shining.

SELECTION OF EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" COMPETITION No. 567.

THE FUTURE	WITH A TEAR
HOW TO GET WORK	IF WE WENT DRY
BRITAIN'S LARDER	MONEY
A HOT TIME	FATHER NEPTUNE
WHAT THE PATIENT SAID	WHAT SHE WHISPERED
LIFE'S EVENING	HAPPY ENDING
WHEN A GIRL	UNFORTUNATELY
OUR WAY	WHAT HE GAVE HER
FOR A HOLIDAY	WHEN BATHING
MODERN DRESS	WHAT IS A BABY?

These Examples can be made use of on the Coupon on this page, and must reach us on or before **THURSDAY, JULY 9.** All Coupons so used **MUST** be marked clearly with the number **567** in the top left-hand corner, and envelopes containing these Coupons must be addressed "Bullets" No. **567**, JOHN BULL, Long Acre, London, W.C.2. Such Coupons must not contain any of the Examples for Competition No. **566.**

EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" No. 566.

HOW TO KEEP COOL
THE OLD FIRM
HUMAN NATURE
IF WORK WERE ABOLISHED
ON THE HOARDINGS
APPARENTLY
PUZZLES WIFE
AFTER A KISS
IF TIME WERE MONEY
WITHOUT A GIRL
SOUNDS SIMPLE
FOR A CHANGE
REAL SPORT
ON OUR SIDE
LITTLE DEVIL
WHEN HE CALLS
HER PARADISE
JOB FOR MOTHER
THE NEWLY WEDS
IF BOSS IS ABOUT
WELL OFF
PLEASURE OR DUTY
COMFORTING
NARROW ESCAPE
HORSE SENSE
WHAT THE COWARD SAID
TOGETHER
HOW TO GET ON
AFTER SUCCESS
CRITICAL
BEFORE LONG
WHAT IS SUMMER?

"BULLETS" RULES.

1. The First Prize will be awarded for what in the opinion of the Proprietors in connection with the Editor is the best Bullet received, and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness and originality.

2. Bullets must be clearly written on one of the coupons, and only two Bullets may be written on each coupon.

3. All four coupons must be used, and a postal order enclosed at the rate of 6d. for each coupon made use of, which must be made payable to JOHN BULL, and crossed ——— and Co. Competitors must write their names and addresses and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Coupons must not be mutilated.

4. All coupons arriving too late to be judged with absolute thoroughness will be duly returned.

5. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.

6. The Editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

Employees of the Proprietors are not eligible to compete.

SPECIAL NEWSAGENTS' PRIZES.

Cheques for £5, £2 and £1 respectively will be paid to the Newsagents from whom the winners of the First Three "Bullets" Prizes in Competition No. 566 have purchased their copies of "John Bull."

HOW TO MAKE "BULLETS" — NO LETTER RESTRICTIONS.

Choose any of the *Examples* printed; then give any **Two, Three,** or **Four Words** having some bearing on the *Example* chosen, each of which can begin with any letter in the alphabet. These specimens will guide you:—

Example:—IN COURT — *Bullet*:—SOCIETY "SINKS A LOT."
Example:—UP HIS SLEEVE — *Bullet*:—AMATEUR CONJUROR FORGOT WHICH.
Example:—BY INSTALMENTS — *Bullet*:—BETTER PUTTING INSTALMENTS BY.

ENCLOSE A POSTAL ORDER AT THE RATE OF 6D. FOR EACH COUPON USED.

ADDRESS ALL COUPONS TO "Bullets" No. 566, John Bull, Long Acre, London, W.C 2.

Example _____ Closing Date, Thursday, June 25.
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(566) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 1 Coupon, send P.O. for 6d.
Signed _____
Address _____

Example _____ Closing Date, Thursday, June 25.
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(566) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 2 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s.
Signed _____
Address _____

"Bullets" must consist of Two, Three or Four Words.

Example _____ Closing Date, Thursday, June 25.
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(566) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 3 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s. 6d.
Signed _____
Address _____

Example _____ Closing Date, Thursday, June 25.
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(566) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 4 Coupons, send P.O. for 2s.
Signed _____
Address _____

If you desire to send in further "Bullets" you can write them on plain paper.

The original cheque for £250 awarded to the First Prize-winner in "Bullets" Competition No. 563 can now be seen in the window of Mr. MILLER, 53, Millfield Road, Ilkeston.

Result of "Bullets" Competition No. 564 will appear next week.

You cannot put all danger out of reach

Mother—
the health doctor

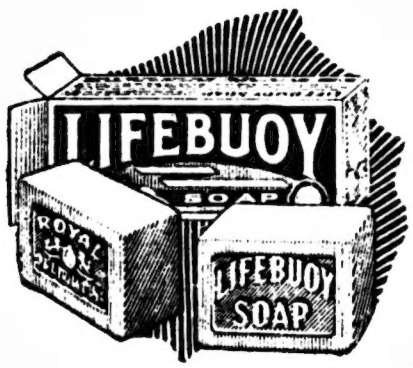
Mothers know dirt for what it is—and fear it.

They will not tolerate dirty schools, dirty streets, dirty homes or dirty children.

Lifebuoy Soap is one of the most widely used soaps in the world because mothers appreciate its scientific protection against the dangers of dirt.

Mothers know that Lifebuoy lather goes down deep into every pore, and removes impurities. They know that Lifebuoy keeps the skin soft, pliable, and glowing with health—that it is bland, pure and soothing to the tenderest skin—even that of a baby.

Buy Lifebuoy in the new pack, two large cakes in a carton. 6d



Lifebuoy Soap for HEALTH

WISE WOMAN! That medicine shelf is well out of reach of little arms. Mother wasn't going to run any risks. She knew only too well the fascination of playing "Doctor," and the possibly fatal consequence to "patients" if that shelf had been accessible and the "Doctor" had administered a dose of something poisonous.

Dust and germs

Mother, the health doctor, can keep these poisons out of reach; but she cannot bottle and put away the dust that *will* accumulate round the edges of the carpet and in dark corners under the sideboard, even in the best-kept household. And where there is dust there are germs.

These disease germs are the deadly enemies of child-life. Do not wait until they have attacked your children—and then send for the doctor. In China, it is said, they pay their doctors a moderate, fixed salary, which is stopped when the patient falls ill. They pay to be kept well.

Lifebuoy will help you to keep well. Practise personal cleanliness, and the tissues of your body will provide no resting place for disease germs.

Mother, the health doctor, knows this. That is why she is not satisfied with putting the poisons out of reach. She must also have a cake of Lifebuoy at every place in her home where hands are washed, to be used by everybody—old and young. She does her home cleaning with Lifebuoy, too.

Drive out the enemy

The rich, soothing Lifebuoy lather carries a wonderful health element deep down into the pores, driving out all impurities. The clean smell vanishes, but the protection remains.

Buy Lifebuoy in the *new pack*, two large cakes in each carton. Lever Brothers Limited, Port Sunlight.

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